THE

SPORTING MAGAZINE;

OR

MONTHLY CALENDAR

OF THE

TRANSACTIONS OF THE TURF, THE CHASE,

And every other **DIVERSION** interesting to the

MAN OF PLEASURE, ENTERPRISE, AND SPIRIT.

FOR SEPTEMBER, 1803.

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ADDRESS TO OUR READERS.

ON THE COMPLETION OF THE PRESENT VOLUME.

As the duty of acknowledgment to our numerous Friends and Subscribers returns upon us in proportion to the favours we have experienced, we can only assure them, of the best hopes and the most solid confidence, that our endeavours to meet their wishes, will at least never relax. If we cannot *advance*, even by straining our utmost abilities, we are determined never to *retreat*. In fact, the variety of taste and talent, both in engraving and writing, which our late volumes exhibit, are, we flatter ourselves, the most certain pledges, that, while we *prepare* just as though we ourselves were to *partake*, assisted by the candour of the public, we shall never lose that portion of patronage which is the most convincing proof of their approbation.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Temporary matter constrains us to be still in arrear with several favours; but that on the Impropriety of Horses lying upon Boards, and a portion of A. B. of Stambourn, shall certainly appear in our next.

Gentlemen disposed to favour the Publisher of this Magazine with Original Paintings of Sporting Subjects, are assured that the utmost care shall be taken of them, and of their being safely returned. The Engravings thus taken, will be executed by the most approved Artists, and in the first style of excellence.

THE

SPORTING MAGAZINE;

FOR SEPTEMBER, 1803.

SETTERS.

Frontispiece to the Twenty-second Volume.

THE Setters from which the engraving has been taken, are considered by all sportsmen, who have witnessed their speed, style of hunting, and steadiness, as the two first dogs in this kingdom.

Rake, the white dog, was broken by the keeper of Colonel Adeane in Essex, who hunted him with a weight of 15lb. round his neck, by way of allaying his impetuosity. He cut himself with a scythe, through the muscular part of the fore-leg, to the bone, and in a circular direction round one of the eyes; and even when cut, pointed. His resolution, in fact, is unmatched; and as to his steadiness, he has remained standing for some minutes with a spaniel coupled to him, and giving tongue. He is unrivalled either in wood or water, and brings his game.

Dash, the heath-coloured dog, is rather more temperate, but of high courage. He is the only remaining dog of a breed in particular estimation on the confines of Yorkshire; where, as well as in Lancashire, Devonshire, and most of the sporting counties, he is supposed one of the best specimens of the old English setter. He has been hunted, and never has been equalled. He is particularly famous for red and black game; but may be used even for snipes; and, indeed, has had as much game killed to him, as any dog of his age.

To sportsmen, these dogs are extremely well worth seeing; for, never did two hunt a field so independently, with such speed, or so great a certainty of finding birds. They are four years old, and have been regularly hunted two seasons.

The original painting, from which this engraving is taken, is deemed capital; and from the pencil of Mr. J. N. Sartorius, father of the young gentleman, the designer of several of the late subjects for our Magazine.

SPORTING SPECULATION.

To the Editors of the Sporting Magazine.

GENTLEMEN,

IT cannot be unknown to you, that in this great metropolis, there are adventurers of every description; and amongst such an infinity, there are many of the most versatile genius, and fertile invention. No inconsiderable number are complete adepts in duplicity; well qualified to assume any and every plausible pretext, shape, and appearance, that can be rendered conducive to the purposes of the most depraved and determined depredation. In the midst of the present display of military ardour amongst the cavalry, and the no less fascinating sporting furor, amongst the devotees for superiority in the field, no speculative embarkation could promise a better prospect of success to dabblers of the above description, than an occasional horse-dealing adventurer —in the character of a gentleman— without the inconvenience and disgrace of contributing to the stamp office, for the privilege of becoming a *licensed dealer* of the fraternity. Divested of metaphorical allusion, it is well known, there are several of these gentlemen-dealers, who constantly attend the repositories, in expectation of picking up a horse for their own use, or to pick the pocket of a friend. This plan has been so long reduced to a system, that it is indispensibly necessary such schemes should be rendered as public as possible, through the medium of the press, that such species of imposition may be rendered abortive. In aid of this intent, I am induced to trouble you with the particulars of a recent transaction; the honour and probity of which will be sufficiently distinguished in the recital.

An advertisement appearing not long since in a daily paper, announcing for sale, a horse of superior qualifications as a hunter, was, after half an hour's trial in the park, purchased by one of the best known and most popular sportsmen in the kingdom, at a sum but five shillings less than one hundred pounds; for which a check was immediately given, and the money paid; but, upon the horse's arrival at the stables of the purchaser, it was suggested by one of the grooms, that he was lame, or defective, in one of the fetlock joints behind. This observation produced farther investigation, and judicious consultation; the result of which proved to be, one general confirmation of the opinion started by the disinterested individual, that the horse was evidently lame in the part already mentioned, and ought to be returned. The purchaser, fully convinced of, and acquiescing in the equity of this decision, instantly —that is, in less than two hours— returned him to the stables from whence he had been brought; but no admission could be obtained, nor would the horse be received in return, as an unsound horse. In this predicament, no alternative remained, but to take the horse to the stables of the mortified and disappointed purchaser, with no chance of recovering the money previously paid, but by due course of law; this of course was adopted, when the idea of arbitration was suggested by the friends of one party, and acceded to by the other. Such arbitration was proceeded upon, before two of the most eminent at the bar; and although much hypothetical matter was introduced by the most learned and most eminent of the

the veterinary legion, retained on each side, respecting its being a recent, or long standing injury, their opinions were rendered of no enlightening utility, proof having been produced, that the horse was absolutely purchased a few weeks before from the hammer of a fashionable repository, without a warranty, at the low price of 35 guineas; which had been now sold at the very moderate profit of 60 guineas, with a *bona fide* warranty of being perfectly sound into the bargain.

The award, as may naturally be concluded, was made against the seller; to receive the horse, return the money, and pay the livery of the horse during the time of litigation. Whether this is not a proper and applicable experimental lesson for juvenile adventurers in the equestrian world, I must submit to your superior judgment; begging to be remembered as your old correspondent,

VERITAS.

WOLVES IN FRANCE.

A HORDE of wolves has committed the most terrible ravages in the department of Gers. The communes of Algnau, Risle, St. Grisiere, Plaisance, and Ladeveze, have suffered in an extraordinary degree. Several attempts have been made to destroy them, and eight of them have been taken, but a general alarm prevails. It is very singular, that they seem to despise cattle, and direct their outrages only against the human race. A few days ago, M. Dareix, of Tasque, returning from Therunes, in the evening, accompanied by his eldest son, twenty-six years old, and a domestic—they were all well mounted and armed, and when near their residence, they were attacked by a troop of wolves, who made a most hideous howling. One of them sprung upon young Dareix, who became seized with a deadly fear, and could only cry for help; the domestic intrepidly fired on the animal, and wounded it, by which the horse gained his liberty, and carried his rider home in safety. M. Dareix, senior, and the servant, succeeded in defeating the ferocious animals, and they retreated. Their attack made such an impression on the young Dareix, that he has lost his senses.

Agew, July 6.

SPORTSMAN'S DIARY.

To the Editor of the Sporting Magazine.

SIR,

I AM an old Sportsman, as well as subscriber to your useful and entertaining publication; and I may add, though unknown to you, a frequent contributor. What induces me to trouble you at this time, is to notice a little book I have just met with, intituled "The Sportsman's Diary," published by Harding, St. James's Street. It consists of several ruled pages, divided as on the other side. It certainly must be useful to the gamekeeper, and an agreeable companion to the sportsman, who may choose to keep an account from year to year of his successes, or for the decision of bets, &c. The plan is from a suggestion by Mr. T. Sheridan, and is approved wherever it has been seen. I am your humble servant,

T. S.

WHERE

Where Killed.	Grouse.	Partridge.	Pheasant.	Woodcock.	Snipe.	Hare.	Rabbit.	Total—each Day and Week.
Total......................								

OBSERVATIONS.

SHUTTING OF COLMAN's,

AND

OPENING THE WINTER THEATRES.

HAYMARKET. Mr. Colman has worked to a successful conclusion of the season at the Haymarket. The three last pieces at this theatre are, 1. The Maid of Bristol, written by Boaden, taken from the story of the Maid of the Hay-stack—2. Love Laughs at Locksmiths, a musical entertainment of much humour and drollery —and, 3. An historic grand ballet of action, called Red Roy. The house has been almost constantly filled during the season; the performers have done credit to their engagements; and the town has been gratified with novelty and excellence.

Drury Lane opened on Saturday the 10th instant; from which house the Kembles have all fled, but to which Johnstone, and Mr. and Mrs. H. Johnston, have gone. The performance, Pizarro, for the benefit of Lloyd's fund. The characters were sustained as under.—

Peruvians—Rolla, Mr. Pope; Attaliba, Mr. Powell; Orozembo, Mr. Dowton; Cora, Mrs. Young.

Spaniards—Pizarro, Mr. Barrymore; Alonzo, Mr. Holland; Las Casas, Mr. Wroughton; Velverde, Mr. Palmer; Sentinel, Mr. Wewitzer; Elvira, Mrs. Powell.

Vocal Performers—Mr. Burrows (first appearance), Mr. Dignum, Mrs. Mountain, Miss De Camp, Miss Tyrer, Miss Hicks, Mrs. Harlowe, Miss Menage, &c.

Covent Garden opened on the Monday evening following, with Speed the Plough and the Devil to Pay. The advertisement from the theatre has the following paragraph:—" The public are respectfully informed that Mrs. Siddons is engaged at this theatre, and that due notice will be given of her first appearance,"

Upon occasion of opening this theatre, an address, written by Mr. T. Dibdin, was delivered and chaunted by Mr. Fawcett, and which will be found among the poetry of the present number.

PROVIDENTIAL JUBILEE.

TO the great gratification of those sporting amateurs who have long implored it, the game, by the concurrence of the elements, and the blusterings of Bonaparte, are likely to enjoy that very jubilee which it has so often been asserted would afford an unprecedented plenty to every part of the kingdom. The present reported scarcity, so industriously circulated through the medium of the diurnal prints, is most egregiously erroneous, and fabricated only by those whose fertile avocation it is to propagate fictions for the day. The fact is, game was never known more plenty than at the present moment, in every part of the country. This may readily be believed, even by those who are the most incredulous, when it is recollected, that a better breeding season, both for *setting* and *hatching*, has never been remembered, nor could a more favourable summer have followed for the increasing growth and consequent strength of the game. The truth is, that by the late drought the ground has acquired such an uncommon degree of hardness, that the approach of either man or dog can be distinguished at a very considerable distance by the vibrative effect of the earth, enabling the birds not only to run perseveringly before the point of the dogs, but to

rise

rise almost invariably out of the reach of the gun. These disappointments, so truly deceptive to the best shots, will very much reduce the usual destruction, which, in addition to the strength and long flight of the birds, as well as the loyal and patriotic exertions of the thousands of sportsmen who are more energetically engaged in the service of their country, will nearly amount to the very jubilee so often suggested—even in the senate—and will probably produce a greater plenty of game in the year ensuing, than has ever been known in the memory of any man in existence.

DR. FRANKLIN'S ADVICE TO A YOUNG SPORTSMAN.

A GENTLEMAN of this description, from a too eager pursuit of the follies of high fashion, spent the last guinea of his patrimony. At length, after receiving insults from those he had protected, and being denied a meal by those whom he had once fed; fortune, in one of her vagaries, presented him with another estate, more valuable than the first. Upon the possession of it, and urged by reflections, young Nimrod waited upon the late celebrated Dr. Franklin, who had been the friend of his father, to beg his advice. "What were the causes of your late misfortunes?" inquired the doctor. "Lawyers, Quacks, Gamesters, and Footmen," replied the applicant. "The four greatest pests of your metropolis," rejoined Franklin. "But poisons," continued the Doctor, "in the political as well as medical world, may, when judiciously applied, become antidotes to each other. My advice is, therefore, that you remember the past conduct of the Lawyers; the remembrance will teach you not to go to law, and by this you will preserve your new acquired property from their chicanery. The practice of the Quack should terrify you to live temperately; and by this you escape the miseries created by these mercenary monsters. The Gamester may shew you the necessity of forbearance, and remind you of the old proverb, "That "only fools and knaves are adven-"turers;" and by this your vigilance will be excited to take care of your ready money. As to the idleness and insolence of Footmen, these will teach you the pleasures of waiting upon yourself; in which you will be sure to escape the mortification of paying for torments in your own houses. Go, son of my friend, ponder these antidotes, and be happy."

LORD INVERURY

To the Editors of the Sporting Magazine.

Philorth House, Aberdeenshire, September 4, 1803.

SIRS,

IF you think the following remarkable incident worthy of a place in your excellent entertaining Magazine, you may insert it.

Mr. Gordon, of Aberdour, a neighbour of mine, and a capital shot, being out with me on Thursday last, the 1st of September, partridge shooting, we perceived, in a hole filled with water, and adjoining to a large pond, a number of eels, at which Mr. G. fired, and killed eleven, besides wounding several more. The eels were afterwards dressed, and proved excellent eating.

I am,
Your obedient humble servant,
INVERURY.

HORSE-

HORSE-SHOES.

A Dissertation thereon, by Opa Mico, a King of the Greek Country, delivered by him on a visit to New York.

"WHEN I first arrived in this town, the residence of the beloved Chief, and the great council of the Thirteen Fires, my attention was very much attracted by those huge floating machines in which white men pass over the immense waters from country to country; and even, they tell me, those remote limits where the great star of the day rises over the regions of the East. My imagination was busied in contemplating the wisdom and sagacity, not only of those who have with so much art constructed these machines, but also of those men who are intrusted with the management and direction of them, on the face of such a dangerous and vastly extended element, as my understanding tells me the ocean must be. How, said I, is it possible for them, when once they have left the main shores, to direct the prow with so much art and precision to some small spot of earth, placed like a hill in the midst of unfathomable waters! Doubtless they must be possessed of sagacity superior to the rest of men; they are surely as wise as gods, and cannot do a foolish thing; they are without unnatural prejudice, and, like the sun in its diurnal course, they must be examples to those who have to learn system and propriety."

How prone to error is the human mind!
When most we think we see—at best we're blind:
Smooth seems the surface, and we boldly try;
Beneath 'tis hollow, and our comforts fly.
Trust not too much, for this is truth supreme!
Not two in ten are truly what they seem.

After a little pause, and drawing a few whiffs of Virginia, Opa Mico gave the pipe to his friend, and thus went on.

"On a certain day, my curiosity led me, in company with my interpreter, to go on board one of these big canoes. I was surprised to find it furnished like a house, accommodated with every necessary for passing many moons with comfort on the great ocean which rolls over the immeasurable space between us and the East. My various inquiries were amply gratified by the commander, through the mouth of my interpreter. He seemed particularly complaisant to me, as being a stranger; and endeavoured to make me comprehend the use of every part of the furniture which was subservient to the navigation and manœuvring of his vessel.

"Indeed, my own simple reason and observation could, in some degree, account for the end and design of the greater part of the objects I beheld. At length, directing my observation to the lower extremity of the main mast, I could not help asking myself what could be the purpose of nailing a thin plate of iron there, of a form approaching to a circle, and pierced with several small holes. After forming a thousand conjectures, but not one that in the least cleared up my doubts, I directed my interpreter to inquire of the master, what could be the use of this semicircular metal? The master immediately replied, that the iron which so much attracted my attention was no more than a common horse-shoe, which he, himself, had nailed on that part of the mast, previous to his embarking on his first voyage. Truly, replied I, upon recollecting, it is indeed a horse-shoe, and such I have frequently seen heretofore in my country. But, of what possible use can the shoe of a horse be to the

great canoe which travels only on the face of the watery element? The commander seemed somewhat confused at my question; but, instantly recollecting himself, he desired me to retire with him, and sit down in his wigwam; and then, pouring out a bowl of red wine, which he desired me to drink off, he addressed me in the following manner—

"You must know that there is a sympathy and wonderful connection between the things above and the things below; the invisible parts of the animated creation, and those parts which on this earth are the objects of our sight and other senses. Among the invisible intelligences, there are not a few orders that take supreme delight in throwing injuries and misfortunes in the way of mankind. It is these that wing the hurricane, scatter the seeds of pestilence through the air, and blast the fruits of the earth, at a time when our hopes and desires are fixed upon their prosperity. Against these, therefore, it is our duty to be on our guard; and, by every method we can devise, repel the shafts of their vindictive malice.

"Time has been, when men wandered over the ocean, without the least knowledge of the virtues of the horse-shoe! These times, however, thank Heaven! are gone. With this inestimable jewel, the horse-shoe, for a companion, we can now traverse the seas in safety, and not be constantly in dread of the destructive influence of every vagabond atom of mischievous volition, which rambles through our atmosphere, and, by some unknown means, harasses us, even from the orbits of superior planets. But you will ask me, by what strange means does the horse-shoe insure safety to the ship, her crew, and cargo? I answer, that it is only in particular circumstances and positions that it insures safety; for instance, the horse shoe, new from the smith's anvil, would be of no avail against the malevolent powers: the shoe must have travelled many hundred miles, attached to the foot of the animal, and even be worn to a certain degree of roundness in the outer edge, before it will answer our purpose. It is also our custom ever more to place the open part downward, as by this method the shoe represents an arch, which is a token of strength, as well as the rotundity of the heavens over our heads, which are fixed, durable, and to last for ever. It is by effects only, that we can hope to arrive at any knowledge of a cause. If, therefore, I can honestly assure you that I have sailed these five-and-forty years upon the deep seas, and never experienced any dangerous accident in such ships as had this particular piece of iron attached to them, but constantly the reverse in those vessels in which I neglected it; be assured there must be some reality in the matter, and that horse-shoes, when thus applied, have the undoubted power to keep mischief at a distance."

"The mystery being in this way explained, I bade farewell to the captain of the great canoe, not without amazement, when I considered the almost universal influence of folly and superstition over the most intelligent mind."

King Opa Mico took the pipe from his attendant, and, having drawn it a few times, while he seemed in deep thought, then returned it, and thus proceeded—

"This man has subjected the winds and tempests to his controul; he has so cunningly contrived things, that the rays of the sun, instead of only serving to afford him light and warmth, are, by the intervention

intervention of some curious instruments, compelled to be his guides and directors; and yet, for all this knowledge, and a great deal more, he is weak enough to make his secret dependence for safety upon certain imaginary effects, proceeding from a worthless scrap of crooked iron! What a number of barks and canoes have I since visited, and not one of them all but has its horse-shoe *!

"Such is the wisdom of the white men, they laugh at us for our credulity, in maintaining some scores of pawwas, to avert, by their howlings and lacerations, the vengeance of the great evil being; they despise us for believing in our good and bad monetas, and paying a superstitious reverence to certain animals in the forests; they call us rude, savage, and unenlightened, at the very instant when they themselves are putting their trust in horse-shoes!"

Opa Mico resumed his pipe, and again took his seat. The company acknowledged the truth of his observations, and

Flush'd with conviction, cry'd sans melancholy,
The wisest of men, are but children of folly.

X. Y. Z.

CHANGES OF WEATHER

KNOWN BY

THE SENSATIONS OF ANIMALS.

PRESENSATION may be admitted under three heads:—I. The presensation which animals have of dry fair weather. II. The presensation which animals have of rainy weather. III. The presensation which animals have of stormy weather.

First, then, respecting the presensation which animals have of dry weather.

Clear dry weather generally follows after wet weather, when the atmosphere has been freed from the vapours collected in it by their falling to the earth in rain. Clouds as well as rain are the means by which the air frees itself from the electric vapours that are continually arising; and if these again fall down, it appears very natural that animals, which live chiefly in the open air, should express, by various external movements, the ease with which they breathe, and perform all the vital functions. From this principle it seems not difficult to explain the following observations:

The fluttering of bats in the evening, beetles flying about on the highways, and the sporting of gnats to-

* There is hardly a village in England or Wales in which this absurdity is not practised. In some places the horse-shoe is nailed to the top of the door frame, but in most on the bottom; because, says one fool to another, the evil spirits cannot enter beneath the shoe, while the other maintains it may, but must not pass over it. Before this shoe is perfectly fit for the purpose, some old woman of good life, or reputation for holiness, must three times cross it with her finger wet with spittle, and three times mutter the following double distich in the crossing.

Iron! iron! witches dread;
Shield the foot, and shield the head:
Then from cramps move ev'ry joint,
And bid the fiends—Aroynt!—aroynt!

It is, and has also been for ages, a custom with navigators to nail an old horse-shoe to the mast to insure prosperity, &c.

ward sunset, require no explanation. I shall only remark, what is already well known to every observer, that this presensation is highly useful to bats as well as to insects. Every shower of rain would render it impossible for them to fly, as their wings are not secured by any oily matter against moisture; they would, therefore, be rendered much heavier by rain, and unfit for flying, and they could not be so easily placed again in folds—which, considering the structure of these animals, is absolutely necessary—as when they have remained dry.

The same principle seems to be applicable to the high flight of larks and swallows, which perhaps hasten to the upper regions of the atmosphere, because they are freer from vapours, and more suited to them; and because the lower regions, being more loaded with vapours, afford them less pleasure than those above. The insects also which they pursue for food, take then, perhaps, a higher flight.

The croaking of the green water-frog in ponds I cannot sufficiently explain; but it seems to express the pleasure arising from the greater quantity of insects then flying about, and which they can catch with more ease and convenience. But clear dry weather is not so agreeable to frogs as the return of warm weather. If they make a noise in the time of cold rain, warm dry weather will follow. But if the dry weather proceeds from raw winds, and if warmth and rain succeed, their noise may foretel rain; and, therefore, Linnæus's rule *prædicit pluvium* will lose nothing of its truth. He seems so much the more to be right, as more raw than warm dry days take place in the climate of Sweden. I have, to my great inconvenience, experienced the truth of his assertion, on journeys which I was under the necessity of continuing for several days.

That the weather-fish *(cobitis fossilis)* leaves the water quite pure during dry weather, and the green frog sits at the top of the glass, may proceed from the lighter or heavier state of the atmosphere, particularly as the latter is remarkably fond of cleanliness and moderately pure air.

The assembling of ravens in the fields, and the singing of the wood-pigeon, may be easily accounted for from the above principles.

I have never seen birds in good weather dress their feathers with oil from the fat glands, in order to secure them from rain; but I have observed many do so when the atmosphere was overcast, and when there was an appearance of rain. I should therefore include this circumstance in the following class, did not experience admit also of another explanation, viz. that the birds, from the atmosphere becoming lighter, hope for the speedy arrival of dry weather, and therefore anoint themselves, and secure their feathers from moisture, that they may be able to fly higher than usual with the less impediment. If the last explanation ought not to be altogether rejected, as I do not think it can, we may admit of this observation; especially as all the experience of men worthy of belief allows of no reasoning to be brought against it.

The expression of animals, which show a presensation of rainy weather, may be explained partly from the increasing weight of the atmosphere, partly from their manner of living, and partly from the want of moisture which is necessary to their existence.

The restlessness of domestic cattle may proceed from many causes. It is known that the atmosphere in summer, before rain falls, is generally heavier, on account of the elec-

tric

tric vapour that arises. The insects which infest cattle, and which mark this heaviness, become then more numerous, and, getting into the stalls where the cattle are kept, torment them and make them restless. The ascending vapour has also perhaps some influence on the skins of these animals, which ceases when the earth does not suffer so much vapour to escape as before; or the air, too strongly charged with electricity, excites in them an unpleasant sensation. It indeed appears strange to explain the same phenomenon from two perfectly opposite causes, a want and an excess of electricity; but we know cases of the like kind in medicine, such, for example, as that where the cramp and sleep produces *atonia*. People who have wounds or old ulcers feel, on a change of weather, a contraction and burning in those parts; and why should not such affections take place in animals?

All these grounds taken together will be sufficient, in my opinion, to explain why horses and asses rub themselves, shake their heads, and snuff the air by turning up their noses; why asses bray much, and jump about; why cattle scrape up the earth, and stamp with their feet; and why swine, though not hungry, eat greedily, and dig up the earth a great deal with their snouts The restlessness, running about, scraping with the feet, and eating grass, among dogs; and moles continually throwing up the earth, can all be deduced from the same; as well as the cats dressing themselves.

I have remarked that cocks crow on every change of weather, beside at the usual time. They, as well pigeons, hasten to their places of shelter, in order to be secured against the rain, the approach of which they must be sensible of, by the continually increasing weight of the atmosphere.

The cause of fowls, pigeons, quails, and other birds, washing themselves, appears to me to be a certain heat or itching, which they wish by these means to remove.

Swallows, in all probability, take a low flight on the approach of rainy weather, because the electric atmosphere is too heavy for them, and because they have not sufficient strength to mount above it. But cranes, as being stronger birds, employ all their strength to rise above it, and therefore fly so high.

I have remarked in ravens, that their croaking, unless when they smell carrion, proceeds from fear. They observe, perhaps, by the atmosphere still becoming heavier, that a storm highly disagreeable to them will soon take place, and therefore they croak, and attach themselves to trees; and when they are startled by any thing uncommon, they take a high flight, making a loud cry. They easily discover their persecutors among men and always cry with a loud noise as long as they think they are pursued by them

Jackdaws, on the approach of rainy weather, flapping their wings, and picking their feathers with their bills, may be explained partly by an unpleasant sensation before rain and partly from the state of the atmosphere.

To the before-mentioned itching or burning sensation, I refer also the bathing and plunging of water fowl. That the birds of the forest should hasten to their nests is very natural, as from the state of the atmosphere they must apprehend rain.

The crying of peacocks, except at pairing time, appears to be a phenomenon analogous to the crowing of cocks. I have often remarked

marked it on a change of weather, and often even on a change of wind.

That storks and cranes place their bills under their wings, is a phenomenon remarked also among domestic fowls when they fly to their roosts to secure themselves against rain. Their pecking their breasts seems to signify an itching sensation in that part of their bodies.

The croaking of the male green or tree frog seems to denote an unpleasant sensation, for in fine weather I never heard them send forth the smallest cry. But the appearance of toads implies a pleasant sensation, as these animals are so fond of living in dirt.

Ants labour with great diligence, and bees hasten home, and do not fly far from their hives, because they follow their instinct. The former endeavour to complete their habitations, and to secure themselves better against rain, and perhaps to lay up provision for the rainy season. The latter hasten home to their hives, and fly no more abroad, because the wet would impede them in their flight and labour.

Gnats *(conops)* come into houses to secure themselves from rain, which would impede their flight, and there they attach themselves to the legs, to procure that nourishment which is denied them without.

The increased biting of fleas I cannot explain, as the natural history of these insects is as yet too obscure.

Earth-worms creep from their holes through instinct, as they can move themselves forward only upon earth that is slippery.

A presensation of storms I have observed only among the perfect of the *mammalia*, and as yet but among two, viz. man and the dog. Both these seem to have a sense of the increased electricity of the atmosphere. It appears in general, that the more imperfect animals remark only the approach of dry weather; the more perfect, the approach of rain; and the most perfect, the approach of storms. All animals, perhaps, with their external senses, and all plants by their organs, are sensible of the variations of the weather: but plants are not here my object; as it is not necessary to prove the influence of the weather on them; which is sufficiently apparent to every observer. Here I allude only to the external expression of internal sensations, as may be seen by the adduced instances; else one might consider the shutting and expanding of many plants as foreboding variations of the weather.

The dog, on the approach of rainy weather, expresses signs of uneasiness; scratches himself, because the fleas then bite him with more violence; digs up the earth with his feet, runs round, and eats grass: he is accustomed, however, to do the latter when he is very hot, perhaps to cool himself, and in general a storm follows soon after. Before a storm he evaporates more strongly, so that his smell becomes intolerable; he creeps in a dejected manner to his master, and lies quiet. The cat also seems to have this in common with the dog, that she creeps to her master also on the approach of a storm. But all these phenomena requires a further explanation.

The most perfect of all animals, man, is, on the approach of storms, only subject to certain unpleasant sensations; but these must teach him, in the most striking manner, that his spiritual part, even though it disengages itself so much from oppressive cares, is irremediably connected here below with a sluggish body, which frequently exercises tyrannic sway over the soul.

Men

Men in a sound state of health are subjected, on the approach of stormy weather, to a heaviness of body and mind, a want of capacity to perform their usual occupations, a yawning and relaxation, which are highly disagreeable. These are often accompanied also with a sensation of heat. All these phenomena appear in some more and in others less, and in some do not take place at all: but the last case happens very rarely. Sick persons, or those whose juices are corrupted, experience, beside the above, an itching heat in those parts of their bodies which are covered; and many who have old wounds, ulcers, and the like, have, in these, uncommon sensations.—Many of these may be ascribed to perspiration checked by the great heat; though, as Weikard, a philosophic physician, asserts, the want of electric matter in the body may have some share in them also.

When stormy weather happens in winter, these sensations, as well as the before-mentioned presensation of animals, do not take place; at least no one has ever observed them. This, in all probability, arises from the influence of the season.

CORNISH SPORTS.

To the Editors of the Sporting Magazine.

GENTLEMEN,

THE custom of celebrating midsummer by fires and various sports, was, I apprehend, very general amongst the ancient Cornish; at present, it seems to be nearly confined to the towns and villages of Mounts-Bay; the inhabitants of which have never yet relaxed in their zeal for this usage

Being at Penzance the 23d of June last, I observed the young people all alert in the preparations for their favourite festival. No sooner had the tardy sun withdrawn himself from the horizon, than the young men began to assemble in several parts of the town, drawing after them trees and furze; all which had been accumulating week after week, from the beginning of May. Tar barrels were presently erected on tall poles, some on the quay, others near the market, and one even on a rock in the midst of the sea; pretty female children tript up and down in their best frocks, decorated with garlands; and hailing the midsummer eve as the vigil of St. John.

The joyful moment arrives; the torches make their appearance; the heaped up wood is on fire; the tar barrels send up their intense flame; the ladies and gentlemen parade the streets, or walk in the fields, or on the terrace that commands the bay; thence they behold the fishing towns, farms and villas, vying with each other in the number and splendour of their bonfires. The torches quick moving along the shore, are reflected from the tide, and the spectacle, though of the cheerful kind, participates of the grand. In the mean time, rockets fly aloft, and crackers resound through every street; and the screams of the ladies on their return from the shew, and their precipitate flight into the first passage, shop, or house, that happens to be open, heighten the colouring and diversion of the night. Then comes the finale: no sooner are the torches burnt out, than the inhabitants of the quay-quarter, a great multitude, male and female, young and old, virtuous and vicious, sober and drunk, take hands, and, forming a long string, run violently through every street, lane, and alley, crying, "an eye! an eye! an eye!" At last they stop suddenly; and an eye to this enormous needle being opened by the last two in the string,

whose

whose clasped hands are elevated and arched, the thread of populace run under and through, and continue to repeat the same, till weariness dissolves their union, and sends them home to bed, which is never till near the hour of midnight.

Next day, midsummer day, the custom is for the country people to come to Penzance in their best clothes, about four or five o'clock in the afternoon, when they repair to the quay, and take a short trip on the water. On this occasion numbers of boats are employed, most of which have music on board; and till nine or ten o'clock, the bay exhibits a pleasant scene of sailing boats, rowing boats, sloops, sea-sickness, laughter, quarrelling, drum beating, horn blowing, &c. &c. &c. On the shore there is a kind of wake or fair, in which fruit and confectionary are sold, and the public houses are thronged with drinkers and dancers.

Such is midsummer in this part of Cornwall; and on the eve and feast of St. Peter, which follows closely upon it, the same things are acted over again.

Yours, &c. J. J. B.

TAPLIN's SPORTING DICTIONARY, AND RURAL REPOSITORY.

(Continued from Page 211.)

HAVING formerly taken a cursory review of the first part of this work, we proceed now to such remarks upon the second volume, as will afford to our sporting readers, an adequate comprehension of the whole. Under the heads "Jockey," "Jockey Club," and "Jockeyship," great sporting information is conveyed; and from a perusal of which, much instruction may be derived. His advice to travellers, in the management of horses upon a journey, are the judicious effects of experience, and are replete with inculcations founded upon the mildest principles of humanity. The "King's Hounds," and "King's Plates," are largely explained. "Law suits" upon the soundness and unsoundness of horses, are fully considered; and a plan proposed for their better prevention. "Poachers," their depredations and inducements, seem to have claimed particular attention; as well as the equitable construction of the "Game Laws," upon which, and their effect, the success of the Poachers has become so truly dependant.

Under the heads, "Newmarket," "Racing," and "Race Horses," is communicated a variety of matter truly useful and entertaining to sportsmen, who feel an interest in the pleasures of the turf. "Repositories" are explained, and their conveniences particularly pointed out. "Scent," that ground-work of the chase, has undergone a comparative and scientific disquisition. "Shoeing," with occasional remarks upon the speculative practice of different adventurers, has engrossed much attention; to improve which, to a degree of perfection, various useful information is introduced, with an explanatory copper-plate annexed. The drudgery of the ill-paid "Shoeing Smith," is brought into so concise, just, and applicable a point of view, that there is not a chance of its confutation. "Shooting" of every kind is fully explained, and admirably calculated to afford entertainment to devotees of that description. The chase of every description is largely treated on; but "Stag Hunting," he says, is one of the most rapturous and enchanting pursuits within the privilege

lege or power of the human frame and mind to enjoy. As hunting, in its general sense, is known to comprise an imaginary view of different kinds under that concise term, so various remarks will be found upon each, under the heads of "Chase" — "Fox Hunting" — "Harriers" — and "Hunting;" rendering unnecessary the introduction of new, or repetition of former matter, more than what may strictly appertain to the distinct sport now before us.

Opposite opinions, he observes, have always been entertained by the advocates for each particular kind of chase, as may have proved most applicable and convenient to their situation, occasions, residence, and time of life. That every description of hunting, has its proportional attraction to its distinct and different votaries, is well known: but, the constant struggle for superiority, in vindication of their respective sports, has ever been between those who hunt fox, and those who hunt stag; each being equally violent in defence of the cause his private or personal reasons prompt him to espouse. Mr. Daniel, in his "Rural Sports," when animadverting upon the stag, makes the following remarks: "At the present day, as an object of chase to the sportsman, the stag requires but cursory mention: those indeed who are fond of pomp and parade in hunting will not accede to this opinion; but, the only mode in which this chase can recommend itself to the real sportsman, is, when the deer is looked for and found, like other game which hounds pursue. At present, very few hounds, except those of the royal establishment, are kept exclusively for this amusement; and were the king once to see a fox well found, and killed handsomely, he would in all probability give a decided preference in favour of fox hounds; for what a marked difference is there between conveying in a covered cart, an animal nearly as big as the horse who draws it, to a particular spot where he is liberated, and cheerily riding to the covert-side, with all the extacy of hope and expectation."

Without the most distant intent of endeavouring to depreciate the noble, exhilarating, delightful, and universally admitted excellence of fox hunting, of which, by the by, no adequate description can issue from the pen, such few remarks may be made, as will display the sport of stag hunting in a different point of view, to that in which the writer just mentioned has been pleased to place the picture; and, probably, rescue it from any little stigma of disgrace or inferiority, which his promulgated opinion may have stamped upon the canvas. There is positively no one instance, in which the philosophic decision of Sir Roger de Coverly—"much may be said on both sides"—could have been more strictly applicable, or more truly verified, than upon the present occasion. The candid, judicious, and experienced sportsman will readily admit, that each retains its attractions too powerful to resist, as well as some inconveniences impossible to remove: these, however, are reconcileable to the modification of those whose motives induce them to engage in either.

Previous to the recital of a chase with the stag hounds, a few preparatory and comparative remarks are due to the observations already quoted, from the justly popular work of Mr. Daniel. That there are but "few establishments" of the kind is certainly true, and for a most substantial reason; if they were numerous, the question would instantly present itself; from whence are they to be supplied with game? The idea of "the king's giving the

preference to fox hunting, if he had once seen a fox well found, and killed handsomely," is an entire new thought; and affords immediate mental reference to the degradation of majestic dignity, should it ever be found making its dreary way through the bushy brambles of a beechen wood, two or three miles in length, following the chase by the reverberating sounds of distant holloas! but without the sight or sound of a single hound. This is a constantly occurring trait in fox hunting, constituting no small drawback on its boasted perfection.

Whichever kind of chase is pursued, the ultimatum of enjoyment is much the same; horses, hounds, air, exercise, health, society and exhilaration, constitute the aggregate: and time, which to the opulent and independent seems of trifling value, is to the scientific inquisitant, or professional practitioner, neither more nor less than a life-estate, no part of which should be wasted or squandered away. The former class in general, are industriously engaged in killing time: the latter, who know and feel its worth, are as constantly employed in its preservation. The loss of time in the enjoyment of the two chases, is nearly, or full half between the one and the other; this is a circumstance, however, not likely to attract the serious attention of the gentleman who has thus attacked "the pomp and parade of hunting the stag;" for as a clerical character, he had of course all the week upon his hands, being particularly engaged only on a Sunday. To one of this description, who has all his time to kill, and very little to employ, a long and dreary day, through the gloomy coverts of a dirty country, without a single challenge, or one consolotary chop of drag, must prove a scene of the most enchanting enjoyment; and in the very zenith of exultation, it must be acknowledged by energetic fox hunters, that riding thirty or forty miles in wet and dirt, replete with alternate hope, suspense, and expectation, to enjoy the supreme happiness of repeated disappointments, terminating with a blank-day, is equal, if not superior, to a stag hunt of even the very first description.

Stag hounds are very rarely kept, and the sport but little known in many parts of the kingdom: those of the most celebrity are, the royal establishment upon Ascot Heath, in Windsor Forest; the Earl of Derby's near the Downs, in Surrey; and the subscription pack near Enfield Chase and Epping Forest. The greatest inducement to hunt with either of which is, the invariable certainty of sport—that first object of desirable attainment—not to be insured with hounds of a different description; the great gratification of going away with the pack and covering a scope of country, without perpetual interruption from frequent intervening coverts, where checks, faults, delays, and a repetition of wood-riding so often ensue. Stag hunting, indifferent as it is spoken of by some, is too severe and arduous for others to pursue; laborious as it is to the horse, it is in many cases not less so to the rider; difficulties occur, which require great exertion in one, and fortitude in the other, to surmount, and none but those can expect to lay at all by the side of the hounds.

Rapturously transporting as is the moment of meeting and throwing off with fox hounds, no less so is the awfully impressive prelude to turning out the deer. The scene is affectingly grand, far beyond the descriptive power of the pen, and can only be seen, to be perfectly understood. Unless an outlying deer is drawn for and found in the

neighbouring

neighbouring woods, as is sometimes the case, a stag, hind, or heavier, is carted from the paddocks of his Majesty at Swinley Lodge—where they are previously and properly fed for the chase — and brought at a certain hour — ten o'clock in the morning—to the place appointed, of which the surrounding neighbourhood are always sufficiently informed. At the distance of a quarter, or half a mile from the covered convenience containing the deer, are the hounds, surrounded by the huntsman and his assistants, called yeomen prickers, in scarlet and gold; a part of these having French horns, upon which they must be good performers.

In a very short time after the hour agreed on, his Majesty is seen to approach, attended by the Master of the Horse, and the equeries in waiting; it being the official duty of the master of the stag hounds to be with them, ready to receive his Majesty upon his arrival. So soon as his Majesty resigns his hack, and is remounted for the chase, the huntsman receives an injunctive signal from the master of the hounds to liberate the deer. The moment which is obeyed, the usual law, amounting to ten minutes more or less, is allowed for his going away. During this interval, the sonorous strains of the horns, the musical melodious echo of the hounds, the mutual gratulations of so distinguished an assemblage, and the condescending kindness and affability of the sovereign, to the loyal subjects who love and surround him, is a repast too rich, a treat too luxurious, for the side of a fox hunting covert to be brought into the least successful similitude with.

The anxious crisis thus arrived, and every bosom glowing with emulative inspiration, a single aspiration of acquiescence, and a removal of the horse who heads the leading hound, gives an instant loose to the body of the pack, and superlatively happy he who can lay nearest to them. Upon the deer's going off from the cart, two of the yeomen prickers start likewise, in such parallel directions to the right and left, as not to lose sight of the line he takes, so long as they can keep him in view; by which means, they get five or six miles forward, to assist in stopping the hounds at any particular point where they happen to run up to them: and if it was not for this prudent and necessary precaution, half, or two-thirds of the horsemen, would never see the hounds again in the course of the day.

The joyous burst, and determined velocity of every hound, followed by an immensity of horsemen all in action at a single view; the spot embellished, or rather variegated, with a display of carriages, filled with ladies who come to enjoy the ceremony of turning out; and the emulative enthusiasm of horses, hounds, and men, afford a blaze of sporting brilliancy, beyond the utmost mental fertility to describe. At this moment of rapturous exultation only, it is that the kind of horse, indispensibly necessary for this particular chase, can be ascertained; for, out of a hundred and twenty, thirty, forty, or a hundred and fifty horsemen, seven or eight only shall lay any where near, or within a hundred yards of the hounds; for, the longer the burst, the more the slow-going horses tail; so that, when the hounds are stopt upon the heath, or in any other open country, by the few who are up, lines of horsemen are seen behind more than a mile in length, getting forward in a variety of directions; bearing no inapplicable affinity to different teams of wild ducks, crossing from one part of the country to another. These horses, to whom

it is all labour, are so distrest even with the first burst, that if the hounds break away, and the deer crosses the country, they are seldom to be seen at the end of a second. This is a most palpable and incontrovertible demonstration, that any horse may follow, but none except thorough-bred horses, can go with the hounds.

During the time the chase is suspended, and the hounds are at bay —which is till the king gets up— the exhilarating sound of the horns before them, and the clamorous impatience of the hounds to proceed, constitute a scene so truly rich and extatic, that the tear of excessive joy and grateful sensibility may be frequently observed in almost every eye. After this relief of a few minutes to both hounds and horses, in which they collect their wind and become proportionally refreshed, the hounds are permitted to break away, which they do with a redoubled ardour, as if it had absolutely increased by their recent restraint. The same scene of racing and tailing continues during every burst, to the termination of the chase; the longer it is, the more the field of horsemen becoming reduced; while the blood horses only move in perfect unison, and, at their common rating stroke, lay with ease by the side of the hounds: and this is the reason why, in long runs, so many are completely thrown out, and left to explore their way through different parts of the country, through which the chase has passed.

One material difference is known to exist between this kind of sport and every other; the utmost fortitude and indefatigable exertions are here made to save; in all the rest, the summit of happiness, the sole gratification of local ambition, is to kill: so that, at any rate, stag hunting has the plea of humanity in its favour; in proof of which, the hounds are never permitted to run from chase to view, but every individual is feelingly alive to the danger of the deer, who has so largely and laboriously contributed to the completion of the general happiness of the day. A secret inspiration operates upon every latent spring of human sensibility; and no difficulty at the moment seems too great to surmount, for the preservation of a life, in which every spectator feels himself most impressively concerned.

This final burst of a chase is most dreadfully severe, particularly if the last mile or two is run in view. When this is the case, the deer exerts all his utmost and remaining power to take the soil, if water is within his reach; and this he sometimes does with the hounds so close at his haunches, that it is impossible to prevent their plunging with him into the stream. In such predicament, if it is found impracticable to draw off the body of the hounds to insure his safety, the yeomen prickers and others, are frequently seen above their middles in water, uncertain of its depth, to preserve the life of the deer at the hazard of their own. This may be considered by the recluse and callous cynic, a degree of valour beyond discretion; but the debt of humanity, like the Hibernian major's word in the comedy, is "a debt of honour, and must be paid."

The most moderate chases with the stag, extend from an hour and a half to two hours; though from three to four hours is by no means uncommon in the course of the season. Horses too deficient in speed, too heavy in formation, too full in flesh, or foul in condition, frequently fall martyrs, to a want of judgment or prudence in their riders during the chase. Every man ought to know when his horse is dangerously

ously distressed, and should of course bow implicit obedience to the occasion. There are times, when self-denial would add lustre to the brow of a monarch; and it never can be displayed with a more humane effect, than when in the defence and preservation of so useful an animal; who being deprived the privilege of free agency, is not possessed of the power to protect himself; under the influence of which consideration, there is not a sportsman of experience and humanity existing, who would not much rather retire with patience from the field, to save the life of a faithful persevering companion, than to see him sink a victim to inadvertency, folly, or indiscretion. In a severe chase of more than four hours, recited in the former part of this work, one horse dropped dead in the field, another died before he could reach a stable, and seven more within the week. The concluding ceremony of the chase, is the preservation of the deer, the baying of the hounds, and the melodious concert of the hounds; after which the hounds are drawn off, and the stag, hind, or heavier, is deposited in a place of safety; from whence he is taken away on the following day, and returned to the paddocks at Swinley Lodge, in a convenient and well adapted vehicle constructed for the purpose.

The regular hunting days with the stag hounds of his Majesty, are Tuesdays and Saturdays, from Holyrood-day, Sept. 25, to the first Saturday in May; except in Christmas and Easter weeks, in each of which they hunt three times. The two grand, or most public days, are Holyrood-day, and Easter Monday, when the field is uncommonly numerous; particularly, if the weather favourably corresponds with the occasion.

(To be concluded in our next.)

DEATH OF THE FOX.

Described by the late W. Cowper, Esq.

In a Letter to Lady Hesketh.

HAVING an opportunity to see a ceremony, which I was pretty sure would never fall in my way again, I determined to stay, and to notice all that passed with the most minute attention. The huntsman having, by "the aid of a pitchfork, lodged Reynard on the arm of an elm, at the height of about nine feet from the ground, there left him for a considerable time." The gentlemen sat on their horses, contemplating the fox, for which they had toiled so hard; and the hounds, assembled at the foot of the tree, with faces not less expressive of the most rational delight, contemplated the same object. The huntsman remounted; "he cut off a foot," and threw it to the hounds—"one of them swallowed it whole" like a bolus. He then once more alighted, and "drawing down the fox by the hinder legs," desired the people, who were by this time rather numerous, "to open a lane for him to the right and left." He was instantly obeyed; when, throwing the fox to the distance of some yards, and screaming like a fiend, *Tear him to pieces*; at least six times repeatedly, he consigned him over absolutely to the pack, who in a few minutes devoured him completely. Thus, my dear, as Virgil says, what none of the gods would have ventured to promise me, time itself, pursuing its accustomed course, has, of its own accord, presented me with. I have been in at the death of a fox, and you know as much of the matter as I, who am as well informed as any sportsman in England.

ENMOR-CASTLE,

ENMOR-CASTLE, SOMERSETSHIRE;

A HUNTING SEAT BELONGING TO THE RT. HON. THE EARL OF EGMONT.

*A Ramble to it, from Bridgewater *—Reflections on the Harvest—A Trip to the Marble Rock in Cannington Park—Antiquities of the Village examined, and a Return to Enmor—The Harvest Home described—Remarks on a cruel Agriculturian Custom in these Parts, and on the Propagation of Sable Roses—With a whimsical Account of assailing a Commonwealth of Wasps, and taking their Citadel.*

"Thus————————have I presum'd,
In my obscure sojourn, to sing at ease
Rural delights; the joy and sweet repast
Of every noble mind!"

SOMERVILLE.

THE harvest in Somersetshire has been uncommonly fine, and well got in; every sylvan countenance acknowledges the bounty, by the traits of satisfaction, and the songs of gratitude. I went yesterday morning, alone, up the west bank of the Parret, to behold the reapers busy in a piece of ten acres—alone, did I say, I am never alone with the muse, but frequently find that happiness in her company, not to be attained with the gay in the high circles of fashion, or at the tables of thoughtless dissipation. While I surveyed this scene of waving gold, my bosom was glowing with the most grateful sentiments; all nature seemed deeply interested in the general good; and every living creature was employing the remains of the short-lived season, the best way for its own advantage. The red breast was leading his full-fledged younglings to the berry-covered brambles, to teach them the songs of autumn; the parent lark, trembling on the wing, eagerly solicited his fearful progeny to mount with him to æther. Just where the rising streams of Parret reflected the smiles of the cloudless heavens, numerous flocks of chirping sparrows hovered round, to take a tythe of the bounty. Inexpressible! even the lusty salmon danced upon the flood of tide for joy. The merry gleaners were eagerly employed to snatch the scattered ears from the heels of the whistling binder; and where the sun-burnt peasants uniformly drove their sickles through the grain, the poppy, hid till now from wandering sight, put forth its crimson visage to be saluted by the sun, which, as it mounted to the apex of its azure arch, attached my reverence even to Persian idolatry; while the songs of the sons of industry, reminded me of all I had heard of peace, innocence, and the golden age.

——————————Hail! all hail,
Thou wond'rous Author of this beauteous scene!
Thou infinite All-wise!—let every morn
Wake with our songs of gratitude; each eve
Be sweet, and peaceful with the pious strain.
What, though rough labour's still incessant arm
The fat glebe turn, and o'er the furrows cast
The germinating seed, while Hope looks on
And counts on future increase; 'tis not his,
To promise, but depend—depend on Thee,
Who giv'st the soil fertility, who giv'st
The swift descending show'r, the gentle dew,
Or winter's fleecy snow—prolific all!

* Burgh-walter, that is, Walter's burgh; so called, of Walter de Duaco, who came in with the Normans, and had some lands given him in those parts, by the Conqueror.

All

All friendship! who, nor ceasing to be kind,
Bid'st the bright eye of day with warmer beams
Of love to sparkle, and prevail on Earth
To yield up all her treasures. Now the land
Is joyous all around, nor noxious blights
Ravage the springing blade, nor furious storms
Affright th' ingatherer, while with eager hand
He grasps the sickle, binds the golden sheaves,
Or piles the groaning carriage for the barn,
Attended shouting. Happier! lovelier scene,
And sweeter music far, than from the mouth
Of deep-mix'd trump, that moves the victor's train,
Is heard: destruction *that*—but *this* pure Peace!
And social good the echoing air proclaims.

On the previous evening, I had been invited to a corn revel, or harvest-home, and promised to be there. At this moment recollecting the engagement I had made, I turned reluctantly from a scene so brilliant, and took up the green-sward-path that conducted me to Enmor Castle.

Enmor Castle, a hunting seat belonging to the Earl of Egmont, is a rich sylvan beauty of vast magnitude, built about the middle of the seventeenth century, and so situated as to command a charming expansive country, the view terminating to the northward with the borough of Bridgewater, the lofty silver spire of whose church, has such a pretty effect from the castle windows, that visitors have named it "the lily of the vale." Here is a gallery containing a few pictures, but of no great eminence or antiquity, except one on pannel, the Lady Margaret Beauchamp, grand mother to Henry VII.; the rest are portraits, chiefly of the last earl and his progenitors; the whole in very bad condition, from mildew, inattention, or other uncultivated propensities; but, this is not much to be wondered at, as the north-west corner of the long-room admits the rain and the wind, in so much, that it would not be thought a miracle, if, in some tempestuous night, the whole family of the Percivals, on pannel, copper, and canvass, were blown or washed into the Bristol channel.

About this castle is a neat dry moat, lined with flag stone, from which is a very uncommon contrivance for the accommodation of the family—as I suppose in wet weather—a subterranean way, opening in the burying-ground just before one of the church doors.

As the rural sports were not to commence till four in the afternoon, to fill up the space of time before me, I resolved on a ramble to Cannington Park, about four miles to the north-west of Enmor. A most romantic lofty figure in the distance drew my attention to that spot, and I set off to know the cause of an appearance so singular. It was not long before I ascended this promontory, a rock of marble, from whose head branched a thousand irregular germs of the same lapideous material: in the cavities of the rock, where the earth was sufficient for vegetation, grew many a beautiful plant. If ever I lamented the want of botanical knowledge, it was on this craggy eminence; for the shrubs, flowers, and berries, were such as I had never before seen, and such as I conceived might have made a feast for Linnæus. From this rock the prospect is enchanting. At one view, the traveller has King-road, the Bristol Channel, the Holmes, the wide mouth of the Severn, with the windings of that river to a great extent, bounded by a cluster of the Welsh mountains,

rising,

rising most romantically one above the other, exhibiting at the same time the sweetest variety the human imagination can encompass. I left Cannington Park, and entered the village of the same name. Here is a curious old church: the painted glass, which represents the four sacraments, is particularly brilliant, and many of the figures in tolerable drawing, considering their antiquity; and here are some brass inscriptions, so early as the fourth century, perfectly transcribable. This manor belongs to the very ancient and noble family of the Cliffords, of whom I learned the following detail, respecting the family "right of wreck," upon the neighbouring coasts. A valuable merchant ship being stranded, Earl Egmont claimed the vessel and cargo as his property, because on part of his lordship's lands; but, Earl Clifford denied the claim, by asserting a better right. The long robe went to work, and it was expected for a time Egmont would succeed; but Clifford produced a small piece of parchment from an aged coffer, which shewed the validity of his priority so incontestibly, that the Judge—Buller—declared, any one might as well take the crown from the head of the present sovereign, as deprive Lord Clifford of his right of wreck; at which, Egmont, like a true gentleman, declared, that had he known his lordship to possess such a document, he should not have questioned the right, or given the court the trouble to decide on the question.

A tradition prevails here, that the town was built by Kennewalchin, a west Saxon king, after whom, it was called Cannington, or King's-town; and that Kennewalchin died, and was buried here in a stone chest, which chest was sometime back discovered, with a cross deeply cut in in its cover. This story is the more probable, as the standard of Kennewalchin was an azure cross-pattee on a golden field. The clerk of the parish, to whom I am indebted for this information, appears to be no scurvy antiquary; he also shewed me an old Saxon missel-book, in which was a monkish legend to this purpose—

Good Kenny was a Saxon king,
And he built him a town in the west,
With a bridge for the waters,
For the priest good quarters,
And every thing of the best.

He lov'd to hunt most dearly,
He lov'd good drink as his life;
And we still sing a stave,
His soul may it save;
And two for the queen, his wife.

May every king like Kenny,
Love the chase, the church, and the poor,
And when he goes to rest,
His soul shall be blest,
And what would a king have more?

It was now time to return to the castle. Farewel! I exclaimed, to Cannington, and its very obliging inhabitants; and instantly took the nearest way to join the corn-revels at Enmor. I arrived as the rustics were driving their last load to the barn: the highways resounded with songs of joy, and every face proclaimed the golden holiday.

The farmers of the surrounding parishes had engaged to give a feast, and a dance on the green, or what you would call a fete-champetre; and by favour of Mr. Crookshank, steward of the manor, were permitted to make use of the lawn before the castle. And now, at the beat of an old crazy drum, whose articulation meant harvest-home, the corn revels began.

The lasses came tripping in great numbers, dressed out in all their Sunday garniture; over a green or red petticoat, was a nice clean cotton

ton gown, uniformly tucked up, their arms were covered with mits, hand-back'd with all the colours of the rain-bow; smart bonnets, be-ribboned with pretty devices, covered their heads, and leather pumps with ties, their nimble feet; while the lads, not to be out-done in finery, flock'd after to the green, bedizen'd in their church-going drapery. The lord of the manor had a booth for himself and family, and many brilliant ladies did him the honour to sit at his table. We had a small band of music to play during the repast, which was soon over, on account of giving time enough for the revels. We had back-sword playing—wrestling—running in sacks—a very capital donkey race—with cudgelling—casting the quoit—and many other rural games. The wrestling was for a smock-frock, stitched all over with flowers of silver thread, and this gew-gaw seemed to attach the attention of the swains more than any other prize of the whole stock. The two first combatants were very strong young men; they entered the lists as fearless as Ajax, for they were well acquainted with this kind of exercise; however, at the onset, one of them had his heels and his head levelled with the horizon, and fell like a log from a timber cart; the other soon fared a similar fate, and both of them repeatedly: and now, their eager looks for victory, their muscular strength, the kicks, the falls, and their agility, reminded me of the story of Hercules and Antæus of old, both seemed to gather fresh strength from their mother earth. At length, one proved himself of mortal lineage, nature being exhausted, he fell, and yielded with a sigh the gaudy prize to the victor, who, amidst the shouts of his own parish, Silvanii bore it off with incarnadine or bleeding glory. I know not which of the twain had the best pecuniary advantage, for the vanquished having performed most manfully, the lord, who it seems was fond of the sport, gave him half-a-guinea for his exemplary lessons of British bravery. Next we had the back-sword, and the cudgel-playing,—which to be sure were bloody enough for a tragedy—for a hat and feather; the donkey races, and the running in sacks, with faces half black half white, were whimsical in the extreme, and afforded a most excellent farce, after so many scenes of strength mingled with skill and cruelty. By favour, I obtained permission to look upon the soles of the first champion's wrestling shoes. He assured me they were made of a boar's shield, that he had taken a great deal of pains to bring them to perfection, that he had soaked them in bullock's blood, and then dried them in a slack-oven till they received the temper of a sabre, and that he could open any man's leg with them, from the ankle to the gammon. Good heaven! I exclaimed, what formidable weapons! and for what a cruel purpose! how strange, that this sanguiferous exercise should swell the catalogue of English sports, when it might better become the purpose of the assassin, or the pole-axe men of a slaughter-house.

The games being done, and all the prizes distributed, the milder pleasures began. Lord C——'s huntsman, and a black servant, blew a first and second horn in excellent stile; the dancing on the lawn continued for a considerable time; and happiness diffused her *ne plus ultra* throughout the whole group. Beneath a fine spreading oak tree, with the curate of the hamlet, sat a venerable old man, whom the company often saluted as father of the village; he was as merry and as hearty as the best, although he had nearly attained the last

last ternion of a century; and in my hearing, wished he might outlive another, to witness and partake of such festivity. And now the gentry withdrew, for the moon was up, a signal to give over the corn revels; the horns, and the whole band, played a finale; and the old drummer, as he began, finished his career, with harvest-home. The lads took their lasses, and returned merrily to their homes; not the least quarrel was heard, all was good humour and content, and your humble servant as happy as the lord of the feast, and not till a late hour, found his way to Bridgewater.

There is an agriculturian custom in these parts, which appears to me to have something like cruelty in the application; the waggons and ploughs are all drawn by oxen abreast, sometimes a horse for their leader: over the neck of each ox, is a beam of wood horizontally placed, and a bow about the thickness of a broomstick of the same material is bent round the throat of the beast, with the ends inserted in the transom before described; on this alone the animal has to bear in the draft, be it ever so heavy, without the smallest auxiliary to soften the pressure: a custom I am persuaded, very injurious to the comforts of the poor labourer. I hinted my opinion to the farmers respecting this mode, and called it cruel; but, 'twas the custom of their fathers, —they said—and ridiculed my humanity; I replied, it was a pity they were not forced for ten hours to draw the same way, and experience the same inconvenience, they might then alter this wooden tyranny; if it be thought necessary to furnish the collar for the horse with a lining, why not do the same for the ox? nature has made the shoulders of both nearly of a similar texture.

I cannot conclude this narrative, without acquainting you of a novelty I met with at Enmor; a novelty, that cannot fail of giving great pleasure to those who delight in the fair varieties of sublime nature, viz. *the Sable Rose.*

I have seen red, white, and yellow roses, but never till this day beheld the rose of a sable complexion. The singularity of the thing awakened inquiry; and luckily, I found the proprietor of the phenomenon as communicative as I was inquisitive. He assured me, that horticulture was his chief delight, and experiment his study; that, having an inclination to give a new complexion to the rose, he took several slips from a strong and healthy bush, and engrafted them with great care on the black currant tree. The first year, though the scions germinated to his utmost wish, he could not obtain a blossom; but, the next season, to his great delight, the summer favoured him with plenty, and so they had continued. He had been assured by several gardeners of ability, that the redundancy of black-currant sap, would soon be too powerful for the scions, and that they would dwindle away, and the flowers lose their delicious flavour; this, however, had not yet happened, but the contrary; for, instead of being overpowered by the vital liquid of the parent stock, they

"Grow with its growth, and strengthen with its strength."

The great length of heat this summer, has made the commonwealth of wasps (for they have no queen like their neighbours the bees) very troublesome at this place; the little children about the villages have suffered much from their wanton cruelties; you may see half a dozen in a parish, with their eyes almost closed up, by the merciless conduct of these demi-lances. This has

has made the school-boys of Bridgewater declare war against them. In their march the other day to attack a town belonging to the enemy, my landlady's son, who is a kind of generalissimo, invited me to go a volunteer; when we arrived at the enemy's out-works, we very cautiously sat down before them; one of our artillery-men lighted a match, and threw a hand granade over their lines of circumvallation, and put the whole garrison into the greatest consternation; another was ready with a quantity of damp straw, and a fine turf; with these he covered all the sally-ports, and a suffocation took place; we now set our pioneers to work, who, after filling the foss, and levelling the ramparts, approached the citadel. The enemy being all destroyed by our stink-pots, we took possession of the town; and the good news occasioned great rejoicing among all the Lilliputians of Bridgewater.

Description of the Wasps Nest.—The wasp's nest is a natural curiosity, most worthy the attention of the ingenious; a work to stagger the self sufficient, and to confound the skeptical; a work executed with so much mathematical precision, that were the abilities of Euclid or Archimedes put in competition with it, they must vanish like dew before the sun. It is in shape and size like a jack-bowl, used on a bowling-green, and its complexion a dirty white; to bring the figure nearer to the understanding, take a cake of bread, and cut it into seven horizontal divisions, or like a roll for buttering, propping each division, so as easily to admit a living wasp; conceive to yourself, the floors of this fabric full of cells, such as you see in the comb of bees; in every one of these cavities, suppose a yellow egg as big as the body of a wasp, and you may imagine their amount to many hundreds. When you have fashioned this figure in your mind, you will see the nest of the wasp a most dangerous enemy to all feeders on sweet substances, particularly the little boys and girls of Bridgewater.

T. N.

ANECDOTES
OF THE
LATE LORD ORFORD.
WITH SOME
OBSERVATIONS ON COURSING.

[From the Sportsman's Cabinet.]

The following Article, we understand, was communicated by Capt. Topham.

TO found the æra of improved coursing, and for introducing greyhounds of a superior form, and higher blood—says our author—was reserved for the late princely owner of Houghton. If the agricultural meetings in the most distant counties feel themselves gratefully justified in drinking, as their first toast, "The Memory of Mr. Bakewell," no true and consistent coursing meeting can ever omit to give, with equal enthusiasm, "The Memory of the Earl of Orford."

It is the distinguishing trait of genius to be enthusiastically bold, and daringly courageous. Nothing in art or science; nothing in mental, or even in manual labour, was ever achieved of superior excellence, without that ardent zeal, that impetuous sense of eager avidity, which to the cold, inanimate, and unimpassioned, bears the appearance, and sometimes the unqualified accusation of insanity. When a monarch of this country once received the news of a most heroic action maintained against one of

of his fleets, and seemed considerably chagrined at the result; the then Lord of the Admiralty endeavoured to qualify and soften down the matter, by assuring the king that "the commander of the enemy's fleet was mad."—"Mad! would he were mad enough to bite one of my Admirals."

Lord Orford had absolutely a phrenetick furor of this kind, in any thing he found himself disposed to undertake; it was a predominant trait in his character never to do any thing by halves, and coursing was his most prevalent passion beyond every other pleasurable consideration. In consequence of his most extensive property, and his extra-influence as lord lieutenant of the county, he not only interested numbers of opulent neighbours in the diversion; but, from the extent of his connections could command such an immensity of private quarters for his young greyhounds, and of making such occasional selections from which, that few, if any, beside himself could possess.

There were times when he was known to have fifty brace of greyhounds; and, as it was a fixed rule never to part from a single whelp till he had a fair and substantial trial of his speed, he had evident chances, beyond almost any other individual, of having, amongst so great a number, a collection of very superior dogs: but, so intent was he upon this peculiar object of attainment, that he went still farther in every possible direction to obtain perfection, and introduced every experimental cross from the English lurcher to the Italian greyhound. He had strongly indulged an idea of a successful cross with the bull dog, which he could never be divested of, and after having persevered, in opposition to every opinion, most patiently for seven removes, he found himself in possession of the best greyhounds ever yet known; giving the small ear, the rat-tail, and the skin almost without hair, together with that innate courage which the high-bred greyhound should possess, retaining which instinctively he would rather die than relinquish the chase.

One defect only this cross is admitted to have, which the poacher would rather know to be a truth, than the fair sportsman would come willingly forward to demonstrate. To the former it is a fact pretty well known, that no dog has the sense of smelling in a more exquisite degree than the bull dog; and, as they run mute, they, under certain crosses, best answer the midnight purposes of the poacher in driving hares to the wire or net. Greyhounds bred from this cross, have therefore some tendency to run by the nose, which, if not immediately checked by the master, they will continue for miles, and become very destructive to the game in the neighbourhood where they are kept, if not under confinement or restraint.

No man ever sacrificed so much time, or so much property to practical or speculative sporting as the late Earl of Orford; whose eccentricities are too firmly indented upon "the tablet of memory" ever to be obliterated from the diversified rays of retrospection. Incessantly engaged in the pursuit of sport and new inventions, he introduced more whimsicalities, more experimental genius, and enthusiastic zeal, than any man ever did before him, or most probably any other man may ever attempt to do again.

Amongst his experiments of fancy was a determination to drive four red deer—stags—in a phaeton instead of horses, and these he had reduced to perfect discipline for his excursions and short journies upon the

the road; but unfortunately, as he was one day driving to Newmarket, their ears were accidentally saluted with the cry of a pack of hounds, who soon after crossing the road in the rear, immediately caught scent of the "four in hand," and commenced a new kind of chase with "breast high" alacrity. The novelty of this scene was rich beyond description; in vain did his lordship exert all his charioteering skill—in vain did his well trained grooms energetically endeavour to ride before them; reins, trammels, and the weight of the carriage were of no effect; off they went with the celerity of a whirlwind, and this modern Phaeton, in the midst of his electrical vibrations of fear, bid fair to experience the fate of his namesake. Luckily, however, his lordship had been accustomed to drive this Hudibrastic set of "fiery-eyed" steeds to the Ram Inn, at Newmarket, which was most happily at hand, and to this his lordship's fervent prayers and ejaculations had been ardently directed; into the yard they suddenly bounded to the dismay of ostlers and stable-boys, who seemed to have lost every faculty upon the occasion. Here they were luckily overpowered, and the stags, the phaeton, and his lordship, were all instantaneously huddled together in a large barn, just as the hounds appeared in full cry at the gate.

This singular circumstance, although most luckily attended with no accident, effectually cured his lordship's passion of deer-driving; but his invincible zeal for coursing, and his undiminished rage for its improvement, remained with him to the last. No day was too long, or any weather too severe for him; those who have ever seen him, can never forget the extreme, laughable, singularity of his appearance. Mounted on a stump of a pye-balled poney—as uniformly broad as he was long—in a full suit of black, without either great-coat or gloves; his hands and face crimsoned with cold, and in a fierce cocked hat facing every wind that blew; and while his game-keepers were shrinking from the sand-gathering blasts of Norfolk, on he rode, like old Lear, regardless of the elements.

At a particular period of his life, when

"The springs of nature rose above the level,"

there was a necessity for some degree of medical coercion to bring them again within the bounds of prudent regulation. During this scene of unavoidable suspension from his favourite pursuits, the extreme attention shewn to him, by a person who regulated his domestic concerns, so much influenced his nicer sensations, that he dedicated to her the most tender and grateful affection during her life. The circumstance of her death—though by no means young or handsome—so much affected his lordship, that the nerves before unstrung, again gave way, and the former malady returned with increasing violence. He was at this time confined to his chamber, with an attendant necessary to the disordered state of his mind; but, with all that latent artifice for which objects of this description are so remarkable, he contrived, by some plausible pretext, to get his keeper out of the room, instantly jumped out of the window, ran to the stables, and saddled his pye balled poney, at the very time he well knew the grooms and stable-attendants were all engaged.

On that day his favourite bitch, old Czarina, was to run a match of much magnitude; the game-keepers had already taken her to the field, where a large party were assembled equally lamenting the ab-

sence

sence of his lordship, and the cause by which his presence was prevented. When at the very moment of mutual regret and condolence, who should appear at full speed, on the pye balled poney, but Lord Orford himself.

His presence all bosoms appeared to dismay,
His friends stood in silence and fear:

but none had power to restrain him; all attempts and entreaties were in vain: the match he was determined to see; and no persuasions whatever could influence him to the contrary. Finding no endeavours could divert him from the ecstatic expectation he had formed, the greyhounds were started, and Czarina won. During the course no human power, or exertion could prevent him from riding after the dogs, more particularly as his favourite bitch displayed her superiority in every stroke: when in the moment of the highest exultation and the eagerness of his triumph, unfortunately falling from his poney, and pitching upon his head—whether occasioned by apoplexy, or such contusion upon the skull as instantly affected the brain—he almost immediately expired, to the inexpressible grief of those who surrounded him at the last moment of his life.

A man of more simple manners, more liberal constructions, or of a more courteous nature, never was known to constitute a part of benevolent and philanthropic society.

All the urbanities of life were his, and he seemed by nature formed to attract the most grateful attention; generally acquainted as he was from his rank, as well as from his sporting pursuits, with every condition of persons from the prince to the peasant, his conversation was happily suited to each, and equally winning with them all.

The prince of Wales, when occasionally visiting his lordship on a shooting party, saw at no other place such a profusion of game of every description—such a display of attendant game-keepers—such a noble, though plain hospitality, as at Houghton; and a park so curiously and infinitely stocked with every original in beast and fowl of almost every country, from the African bull to the pelican of the wilderness. When an actor, a poet, or an hero dies, if his reputation be sufficient for posthumous exultation, we must look in Westminster Abbey; if a great sportsman retires from the busy fashionable scene of life, his intrinsic worth can only be ascertained by a walk to Tattersal's.

In a short space of time after Lord Orford's decease, his greyhounds, with various other sporting appurtenances, came under the hammer of the auctioneer. Colonel Thornton, of Yorkshire, who had passed much of his early life with Lord Orford, had been an active associate with him in his hawking establishments, was the purchaser of Czarina, Jupiter, and some of his best dogs, giving from thirty to fifty guineas each. It was by this circumstance the select blood of the Norfolk dogs was transferred to Yorkshire; and thence a fair trial was obtained how the fleetest greyhounds that had ever been seen on the sands of Norfolk could run over the Wolds of Yorkshire.

Old Jupiter, when produced by Colonel Thornton in that country, presented to the eye of either the sportsman or the painter, as gallant and true a picture of the perfect greyhound as ever was submitted to judicious inspection. He was a dog of great size, with a very long and taper head, deep in the chest, strong in the loins, with a skin exceedingly soft and pliable, ears small, and a tail as fine as whipcord.

cord. From this uniformity of make and shape, a cross was much sought after by members of the different coursing meetings in the northern districts, and it was universally admitted that the breed in Yorkshire was considerably improved by the Norfolk acquisition.

Notwithstanding these dogs were amongst the best Lord Orford had ever bred from all his experimental crosses, and were the boast of the greatest coursers the south of England ever knew; yet when they came to be started against the hares of the High Wolds, they did not altogether support the character they had previously obtained. This was more particularly demonstrated when the hares turned short on the hill sides, where the greyhounds, unable to stop themselves, frequently rolled like barrels from the top to the bottom, while the hare went away at her leisure, and heard no more of them; it was, however, unanimously agreed by all the sportsmen present, that they ran with a great deal of energetic exertion, and always at the hare; that though beaten, they did not give it in, or exhibit any symptoms of lurching, or waiting to kill.

In the low flat countries below the Wolds they were more successful; such gentlemen, therefore, as had been witnesses of the Norfolk, as well as the Berkshire coursing, and saw how the best dogs of the South were beaten by the Wold hares, were led to observe, and afterwards to acknowledge, the superiority of the Wold coursing, and the strength of the hares there. By those who have never seen it, this has been much doubted; the good sportsmen of the South, each partial to his own country—from a strong small inclosure to an open marsh pasture—deny this totally, and many invitations have passed from them to the sporting gentlemen of Yorkshire, to have a midway meeting of greyhounds from the respective countries.

To have capital coursing, a good dog is only one part of the business: it is not only necessary to have a good hare also, but a country where nothing but speed and power to continue it can save her. Over the high Wolds of Stackston, Flixton, and Sherborne, in Yorkshire, where hares are frequently found three or four miles from any covert or inclosure whatever; the ground the finest that can possibly be conceived, consisting chiefly of sheep-walk, including every diversity of hill, plain, and valley, by which the speed and strength of a dog can be fairly brought to the test; it will not require many words to convince the real sportsman, that such courses have been seen there, as no other part of the kingdom in its present inclosed state can possibly offer, and these necessarily require a dog to be in that high training, for which in coursing of much less severity there cannot be equal occasion.

The man who in any way challenges the whole world, should recollect—the world is a wide place. Lord Orford once tried the experiment, and the challenge thus confidently made, was as confidently taken up by the present Duke of Queensbury—then Lord March—who had not a greyhound belonging to him in the world. Money will do much; with indefatigable exertion it will do more; and it is a circumstance well known to many of the sporting world, that upon particular occasions, some of the best pointers ever seen have emerged from a cellar in the metropolis; who it might be imagined had never seen a bird in the field. The duke in this instance applied to that well known character old Mr. Elwes, who recommended him to another

elderly,

elderly sportsman of Berkshire—Captain Hatt—a courser of no small celebrity, who produced a greyhound, that in a common country, beat Lord Orford's imaginary phænomenon.

This same kind of challenge was some few years since given by Snowball, the property of Major Topham, of the Wold Cottage, Yorkshire; and was the only challenge of similar import, that has not been accepted; but it is requisite, at the same time, to remark, that the match was restricted to be run only in such place where a fair and decisive trial could be obtained. Those who have seen great matches decided by short courses, and bad hares—where chance frequently intervenes—must know that such trials are uncertain and deceptive, and that the real superiority of either dog may still remain unknown when the match is over. Perhaps, even in the best country, should the contest be for a large sum, and between two greyhounds of equal celebrity, the most equitable mode of ascertaining the merit of each, would be to run three courses, and adjudge the prize to the winner of the main of the three; it being very unlikely, that in three courses ran in an open country, the superiority of one greyhound over the other should not be evidently perceived.

The excellence of Snowball, whose breed was Yorkshire on the side of the dam, and Norfolk on that of the sire, was acknowledged by the great number who had seen him run; and, perhaps, taken "for all in all," he was the best greyhound that ever ran in England. All countries were nearly alike to him, though bred where fences seldom occur; yet, when taken into the strongest inclosures, he topped hedges of any height, and in that respect equalled, if not surpassed, every dog in his own country. They who did not seem to think his speed so superior, allowed, that for wind and for powers in running up long hills without being distressed, they had never seen his equal.

On a public coursing day given to the township of Flixton, the continuance of his speed was once reduced to a certainty by the known distance, as well as the difficulty of the ground. From the bottom of Flixton Brow, where the village stands, to the top of the hill where the wold begins is a measured mile, and very steep in ascent the whole of the way. A hare was found midway, and there was started with Snowball, a sister of his, given to the Rev. Mr. Minithorpe, and a young dog about twelve months old of another breed. The hare came immediately up the hill, and after repeated turns upon the Wold, took down the hill again; but finding that in the sandy bottom she was less a match for the dogs, she returned, and in the middle of the hill the whelp gave in, Snowball and his sister being left with the hare; reaching the Wold a second time, she was turned at least fifty times, where, forcibly feeling the certainty of approaching death, she again went down the hill, in descending which the bitch dropped, and by immediate bleeding was recovered; Snowball afterwards run the hare into the village, where he killed her.

The length of this course, by the ascertained distance, was full four miles, without adverting to the turns which must have much increased it; this, with a hill a mile high, twice ascended, are most indubitable proofs of continuance which few dogs could have given, and which few but Flixton hares could have required. The people of Flixton talk of it to this day; and, accustomed as they are to courses of the richest description in the annals of

sporting

sporting, they reckon this amongst the most famous they have seen.

Snowball, Major, his brother, and Sylvia, were perhaps the three best and most perfect greyhounds ever produced at one litter. They never were beaten.

The shape, make, systematic uniformity, and all the characteristics of high blood were distinguishable in the three; the colour of Major and Sylvia were singularly brindled, that of Snowball a jet black, and when in good running condition was as fine as black satin. Snowball won ten large pieces of silver plate, and upwards of forty matches, having accepted every challenge, from whatever dogs of different countries were brought against him. His descendants have been equally successful: Venus, a brindled bitch; Blacksmith, who died from extreme exertion in running up a steep hill, and young Snowball, have beat every dog that was ever brought against them.

For the last three years Snowball has covered at three guineas, and the farmers in that, and the neighbouring districts, have sold crosses from his breed at ten and fifteen guineas each.

AEROSTATIC EXPERIMENTS.

DURING the rage for Ballooning, we gave the history of the various adventurers. In enterprise and curiosity, we think the present case surpasses all others.—About the middle of July, Mr. Robertson, ascended in a balloon from Hamburgh, accompanied by Mr. Lhoest, to the height of 2600 toises, when the cold became so intense as to compel them to descend, which they did near Winsen on the Luhe; but the inhabitants, taking them for spectres, fled with the utmost consternation, carrying with them their cattle, &c. and the Aeronauts, fearful of being fired at, were obliged to re-ascend, and continued their voyage to Wichtenbeck, near Zell, having traversed over a space of 25 French leagues in five hours. Mr. Robertson's aerial excursion was undertaken for scientific purposes, and he has lately published the following account—being the second—of his journey and experiments. "When the balloon arose," says he, "the barometer was at 28 inches. At 11 o'clock, the machine, which had not been entirely filled, became so dilated, that the inflammable air issued with a loud noise from the lower tube. As this aperture was not sufficient, I was obliged to open the upper valve. It remained open nearly a quarter of an hour, during which the balloon ascended in a perpendicular direction: at intervals we threw out some ballast. The atmosphere below us was serene, but above us it was somewhat cloudy. Although we approached the sun, the heat decreased as we ascended, and we could look at that luminary without being dazzled. When the barometer was at 14 inches, it appeared to become stationary. The thermometer was at $4\frac{1}{2}$ degrees below Zero; the cold was not excessive, but the singing in my ears increased, and all our faculties seemed to be palsied by a general indisposition. Having taken some wine to recruit our strength, we threw out more ballast; the mercury in the barometer fell to 12 inches and a quarter. At that height, the cold out of the car was insupportable, although the thermometer was only one degree below the freezing point. We were obliged to respire faster, and our pulse beat with extreme rapidity. We could scarcely resist the strong

strong inclination to sleep, with which we were seized. The blood rushed to our heads, and Mr Lhoest remarked, that it had entered my eyes; my head was so swelled that I could not put on my hat. In this region, where the balloon was invisible from the earth, Mr. Robertson made the following experiments: 1. Having let a drop of æther fall on a piece of glass, it evapoured in four seconds. 2. He electrified, by friction, glass and sealing wax. These substances gave no signs of electricity which could be communicated to other bodies. The voltaic pile, which, when the balloon was set free from the earth, acted with its full force, gave only a tenth part of its electricity. 3. The dipping needle seemed to have lost its magnetic virtue, and could not be brought to that direction which it had at the surface of the earth. 4. He struck with a hammer oxygenated muriate of pot-ash. The explosion occasioned a sharp noise, which, though not very strong, was insufferable to the ear. It is also to be observed, that though the aeronauts spoke very loud, they could with great difficulty hear each other. 5. At that height, Mr. Robertson was not able to extract any electricity from the atmospheric electrometer and condensor. 6. In consequence of a suggestion from Professor Hermbstadt, of Berlin, Mr. Robertson carried with him two birds: the rarefaction of the air killed one of them; the other was not able to fly; it lay extended on its back, but fluttered with its wings. 7. Water began to boil by means of a moderate degree of heat maintained with quick-lime. 8 According to observations made, it appears that the clouds never rise above 2000 toises, and it was only in ascending and descending through clouds that Mr. Robertson was able to obtain positive electricity.

HINTS TO BREEDERS.

Of the necessity of Breeding Colts from sound Stallions.

IT is a pretty general rule, that beginning well is a likely means towards obtaining the desired end; but this maxim is too frequently unobserved with regard to the horse; I mean in the propagation of the species. It is true, a long pedigree of famous sires is much attended to; and frequently, the achievements of the creature from which we propagate, speak much in his praise, whether it be on the course, or in the field: these added to a well-proportioned make, with respect to strength and size, induce many to look no farther, but conclude a colt from such an illustrious family, cannot fail to answer every desired end; and so, without any further thought, bring the mare to be covered by such horse: and many such are dispersed about the country, in the hands of innkeepers or jockeys, who can talk much about racing and hunting, and by publishing a high premium for a stint, make the horse in their posession very famous; when, rather than lose any grist which may come to mill, they will take a very trifle for a leap or a stint; but then with this caution, " 'tis a favour to you as a friend; but I must insist on its being kept secret."

Now, it is well known, that rarely any famous horse can fall into such hands, except he be deemed unfit for any future service on the turf, or in the chase, by being blind, having splints, spavins, ring-bones, broken wind, foundered, or some such chronical disease, which in its nature is liable to be communicated to his off-spring; by which means he is become useless to his master, who frequently bestows the creature

ture thus disabled, as a gift to his groom or jockey. These, well knowing the keeping such horse will be of little advantage, therefore sell him to the first who may bid any tolerable sum for him; whereby this once so famous, but now useless creature, becomes the property of some of those men aforesaid; who, having many tolerable good mares brought to them by unthinking people, and by which, a considerable number of well-made colts are procured, and from whom the expectation of many are raised, but often greatly to their disappointment, or more often of those who have too eagerly purchased such colts while suckling; because those colts we frequently see, have, at two, three, four, or five years old, splints on their legs, spavins on their joints, ring-bones in their pasterns, or are foundered in their feet; at six years go blind with a cataract, and at seven become broken-winded, through the unproportioned make of the thorax and its contents; and are thereby rendered unfit for any service suitable to their make, but are put to mere drudgery, or condemned to die, unless it happens to be a mare; and then she is frequently turned out upon some common, or on some poor land, just barely to get a living, and breed a colt; which colt, it is an hundred to one, is begotten by a horse subject to some of the aforesaid maladies. Hence, in their offspring we may, and often do see these diseases complicated.

THE GREY MARE THE BETTER HORSE.

A TALE.

A GENTLEMAN of a certain county in England, having married a young lady of considerable fortune, and with many other charms; yet, finding in a very short time, that she was of a high domineering spirit, and always contending to be mistress of him and his family, he was resolved to part with her.

Accordingly, he went to her father, and told him, he found his daughter of such a temper, and was so heartily tired of her, that if he would take her home again, he would return every penny of her fortune.

The old gentleman having inquired into the cause of his complaint, asked him, "Why he should be more disquieted at it than any other married man, since it was the common case of them all, and consequently no more than he ought to have expected when he entered into the marriage state?" The young gentleman desired to be excused, if he said he was so far from giving his assent to this assertion, that he thought himself more unhappy than any other man, as his wife had a spirit no way to be quelled; and, most certainly, no man who had a sense of right and wrong, could ever submit to be governed by his wife. "Son," said the old man, "you are but little acquainted with the world, if you do not know that all women govern their husbands, though not all indeed by the same method: some rule with a high hand; others bear a gentler sway, and govern as it were by obedience; that is, by seeming complaisance and winning behaviour, put it out of their husband's power to refuse them any thing they desire; others govern by fondness, and some by fits: however, to end all disputes between us, I will put what I have said upon this proof, if you are willing to try it. I have five horses in my stable, you shall harness them to a cart, in which I will put a basket,

containing one hundred eggs; and, if in passing through the county, and making strict inquiry into the truth or falshood of my assertion, and leaving a horse at the house of every man who is master of his family himself, and an egg only where the wife governs, you should find your eggs gone before your horses, I hope, you will then think your case not uncommon, but will be contented to go home, and look upon your own wife as no worse than her neighbours. If, on the other hand, your horses are gone first, I will take my daughter home again, and you shall keep her fortune."

This proposal was too advantageous to be rejected; our young married man, therefore, set out with great eagerness to get rid—as he thought — of his horses and his wife.

At the first house he came to, he heard a woman with a shrill and angry voice, ordering her husband to go to the door; here he left an egg, you may be sure, without making farther inquiry; at the next, he met with something of the same kind; and at every house, in short, until his eggs were almost gone; when he arrived at the seat of a gentleman of family and figure in the county, he knocked at the door, and, inquiring for the master, was told by a servant that his master was not yet stirring; but, if he pleased to walk in, his lady was in the parlour. The lady with great complaisance, desired him to seat himself, and said, "if his business was very urgent, she would wake her spouse, to let him know it; but, had much rather not disturb him." "Why really Madam," said he, "my busines is only to ask a question, which you can resolve as well as your husband, if you will be ingenuous with me: you will doubtless think it odd, and it may be deemed impolite, for any one, much more a stranger, to ask such a question; but, as a very considerable wager depends upon it, and it may be some advantage to yourself to declare the truth to me, I hope these considerations will plead my excuse. It is, Madam, to desire to be informed, "Whether you govern your husband, or he rules over you." "Indeed Sir," replied the lady, "this question is somewhat odd; but, as I think no one ought to be ashamed of doing their duty, I shall make no scruple to say, that I have always been proud to obey my husband in all things; but, if a woman's own word is to be suspected in such a case, let him answer for me, for here he comes."

The gentleman at that moment entering the room, and, after some apologies, being made acquainted with the business, confirmed every word his obedient wife had reported in her own favour; upon which, he was invited to chuse which horse in the team at the door he liked best, and to accept of it as a present.

A black gelding struck the fancy of the gentleman most; but the lady desired he would chuse the grey mare, which she thought would be very fit for her side-saddle; her husband gave substantial reasons, why the black horse would be most useful to them; but Madam still persisted in her claim to the grey mare. "What," said she "and will you not take her then; but I say you shall, for I am sure the grey mare is much the better horse." "Well, my dear," replied the husband, "if it must be so—" "You must take an egg," said the gentleman carter, "and I must take all my horses back again, and endeavour to live as easy as I can with my wife.

FURTHER

FURTHER PARTICULARS OF HATFIELD.

IN our last we gave an account of the trial of this remarkable culprit. From the period of his trial to that of his execution, Hatfield is said to have spent most of his time in writing to his friends, and reading. A gentleman at Carlisle, on the 31st ult. wrote of him as follows.

"Hatfield applied this morning to Mr. Pattison, a clergyman that attends him, to recommend a tradesman to make his coffin. Mr. Joseph Bushby, of this town, took measure of him about half an hour ago. He did not appear to be at all agitated while Mr. Bushby was so employed. He told the latter, that he desired the coffin to be a strong oak one, plain and neat. "I request, Sir," he added, "that "after I am taken down, I may be "put into the coffin immediately, "with the apparel I may have on, "and afterwards closely screwed "down, put into the hearse which "will be in waiting, carried to the "church yard of Burgh-upon Sands, "and there be interred in the "evening."

"I have heard, he declines having any clergyman to attend him to the place of execution.

"Saturday, September 3, being the day appointed for his execution, his irons were knocked off about 10 in the morning: he appeared as usual, and I did not observe any alteration or increased agitation whatever. Soon after ten o'clock he sent for the Carlisle Journal, and perused it for some time; a little after he had laid aside the paper, two clergymen attended, and prayed with him for about two hours, and drank coffee with him. After they left him—about twelve—he wrote some letters, and in one inclosed his pen-knife; it was addressed to London. The sheriff, the bailiffs, and the Carlisle Volunteer Cavalry attended at the goal door about half past three, together with a post-chaise and a hearse. He was then ordered into the turnkey's lodge for the purpose of getting pinioned, where he inquired of the goaler, "Who were going in the chaise with him?" He was told the executioner and the goaler. He immediately said, "Pray where is the executioner, I should wish much to see him." The executioner was sent for; Hatfield asked him how he was.

"A reprieve was still expected; but the post coming in a little before three, and bringing neither pardon nor reprieve, the under sheriff and a detachment of the Cumberland Yeomanry, immediately repaired to the prison, near the English gate. A prodigious crowd had previously assembled. This was the market day, and people had come from the distance of many miles out of mere curiosity. A post chaise was brought for him from the Bush Inn. Having taken farewell of the Clergyman who attended him to the door, he mounted the steps with much steadiness and composure. The goaler and the executioner went in along with him. The latter had been brought from Dumfries upon a retaining fee of ten guineas.

"Half the Yeomanry went before the carriage, and the other behind. In about twelve minutes, upon arriving on the ground, they formed a ring round the scaffold. It is said, that Mr. H. wished to have the blinds drawn up; but such an indulgence was held inconsistent with the interests of public justice.

"Before he was put into the carriage, he was pinioned; during which

he

he stood with resolution, and requested he might not be pinioned tight, as he wished to use his handkerchief when on the platform, which was complied with. He then left the prison, and wished his fellow prisoners might be happy. When he came in sight of the tree, he said to the goaler, he imagined that was the tree—pointing at it—that he was to die on. On being told, yes, "O! a happy sight, I "see it with pleasure."

"He had calculated so well, that his money exactly carried him to the scaffold. As they were setting out, the hangman was going to search him. He threw him half a crown, saying "This is all that "my pockets contain."

"As soon as the carriage door had been opened by the under sheriff, Mr. H. alighted with his two companions. A small dung-cart, boarded over, had been placed under the gibbet. A ladder was placed to this stage, which he instantly ascended. He was dressed in a black jacket, black silk waistcoat, fustian pantaloons, white cotton stockings, and ordinary shoes. He wore no powder in his hair. He seemed at least fifty; and there was something in his aspect, which for a moment made one forget all the crimes laid to his charge. He was perfectly cool and collected.

"There was little curiosity to get near the scaffold on the present occasion, as Mr. Hatfield had often declared since his conviction that he was resolved not to address the spectators. The manner in which he lately demeaned himself, would have commanded respect, had his cause been better. From the hour when the jury found him guilty, he behaved with the utmost serenity and cheerfulness. He received the visits of all who wished to see him, and talked upon the topics of the day with the greatest interest or indifference. He could scarcely ever be brought to speak of his own case. He neither blamed the verdict, nor made any confession of his guilt. He said he had no intention to defraud those whose names he forged; but was never heard to say that he was to die unjustly.

"He immediately untied his neck handkerchief, and placed the bandage over his eyes. The executioner was extremely awkward, and Mr. H. found it necessary to give various directions as to the placing of the rope, and the proper method of driving away the cart. He several times put on a languid and piteous smile. He at last seemed rather exhausted and faint, and merely exclaimed, "May "God Almighty bless you all." He was also heard to exclaim, "My "spirit is strong, though my body "is weak."

"Great apprehensions were entertained, that it would be necessary to tie him up a second time. The noose slipped twice, and he fell down above eighteen inches. His feet at last were nearly touching the ground. But his excessive weight, which occasioned this accident, speedily relieved him from pain. He expired in a moment, and without any struggle. The ceremony of his hands being tied behind his back was satisfied, by a piece of white tape loosely passed from the one to the other. But he never made the smallest effort to relieve himself.

"A hearse followed his coffin, which was very handsome, to the church-yard of St. Mary's, in one corner of which, he was interred without any ceremony, and with so little notice, that in an hour and a half after his burial, not a single spectator remained upon the spot."

"Hatfield, however, died in the belief, that he was to be buried at Burgh-

Burgh-upon-Sands; but Lord Lowther refused his permission, thinking that the memory of Edward I. would be profaned, if the remains of a malefactor were placed near the spot where he expired, and where a monument has been raised to him."

"The day of Hatfield's execution, it was observed, brought to its close the life of one of the most extraordinary men that have appeared in this wonderful age. Mr. Hatfield has not convulsed nations, nor led armies to conquest; but in his line, he may be considered a Robespierre or a Bonaparte."

THE MAID OF BRISTOL.

Theatre, Hay-market, Aug. 25.

THIS new Play in three acts, was brought out here last night. The plot is evidently founded on the story of the "Mad Maid of the Hay-stack," whose appearance in the neighbourhood of Bristol, a few years back, excited much interest and curiosity. The scene is laid in Bristol, but the circumstances which produced the events on which the plot turns, took place in the north of Germany.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Baron Lindorf	Mr. Palmer
Ben Block	Mr. Elliston
Captain Oakum	Mr. Chapman
Physician	Mr. Matthews
Shark (a Landlord)	Mr. Taylor
A Hessian Soldier	Mr. Archer
Stella (the Maid of Bristol)	Mrs. Gibbs.
Mrs. Oakum	Mrs. Ward
Baroness Lindorf	Mrs. Kays
Sophia	Mrs. Gawdry

Stella, a young lady living under the protection of a clergyman her uncle, at Cassel, is, with his approbation, betrothed to the young Baron Lindorf. His uncle, however, becomes a suitor to Stella, and makes a base, dishonourable attempt on her virtue, from which she is rescued by Lindorf, who, by the influence of his uncle, is, in revenge, ordered to America, with the Hessian troops, taken into the pay of this country. He obeys the call of honour, and behaves with great gallantry, for which he is promoted to the rank of major. Stella, in the mean time, continues under the protection of her uncle, and corresponds with her lover; but, after some time, the old Baron contrives to have Lindorf informed, in a manner free from suspicion, by letters to individuals in his regiment, that Stella had become the wife of another, and this induces him to drop further correspondence, and to marry an American, whose attention he had experienced, while wounded, and in distress. Stella at length hears that her lover is wounded, and on his way to England, and, actuated by the warmth of her passion, leaves her uncle to seek her Lindorf. She arrives at Bristol, and presents herself to the family of Captain Oakum, then absent with his vessel, and is kindly received. The Play opens here. The captain returns, and she informs him and his lady of her story. Lindorf arrives soon after, in a weak state of health, from his wound; and in an affecting interview with his Stella, discovers her constancy, and that he had been himself miserably deceived. Overwhelmed with affliction and disappointment, he sinks into a state of insensibility; and while Stella hangs over him, in agony and distress, his wife arrives, and makes known the bitter intelligence to the disconsolate sufferer, whose reason cannot support the shock. She discharges all the debts he had contracted previous to his going to America, and quits her asylum in distraction, trusting

trusting to accident for shelter or support. Mean time her uncle arrives in search of her, and succeeds in discovering her, by the benevolent assistance of Captain Oakum, and his ship-mate, a truly honest tar, Ben Block. The piece concludes with the union of Stella with Lindorf, who returns after the death of his former wife on her way to Germany, whither she was hurrying him after the scene with Stella.

Such is the story upon which the plot of this new piece is founded, The principal characters are well conceived, highly coloured and consistent. The plot is in itself extremely simple, but the variety of unexpected incidents give it a very complicated appearance. The first act is really interesting, and judiciously calculated to prepare the audience for the denoument. The meeting of Stella and Lindorf should be the fore-runner of their union, and all the antecedent obstructions to their happiness should be made, if possible, the matter of the piece previous to that event. As the play stands at present, the sudden recovery of Stella from her distraction, is not altogether consistent; the speedy return of Lindorf, after the death of his former wife, is not altogether reconcileable with probability; and the sanction of a venerable clergyman to their union, under such circumstances, is a departure from that propriety and decorum which should ever characterize transactions regulated by such an authority. The piece, however, abounds in affecting incidents, interesting situations, and chaste and patriotic sentiments. The language is in general pure, and the dialogue spirited. All the manly, humane, and generous sentiments of the real British tar were given with great effect by Mr. Elliston, in Ben Block, and received with unbounded applause. The professional forms of expression which that honest tar is made to use, are of the highest degree appropriate, and never failed to excite testimonies of enthusiastic approbation. The other performers exerted themselves with great success; and, from the manner in which the piece was received, we have no doubt but that it will become very popular. The numberless characteristic traits which it contains of our gallant seamen, and the generous feelings and sentiments which distinguish this piece, would entitle it, independently of much intrinsic merit, to a favourable reception. The Prologue was spoken by Mr. Palmer, and the Epilogue by Mr. Elliston, who gave additional weight to the patriotic sentiments it contained, by his judicious and impressive delivery. Never was Epilogue received with more general or enthusiastic applause. The sentiments were congenial to the feelings of every one present, and the house was made to resound with frequent and reiterated thunders of applause. The play was announced for a second representation, with marks of general approbation.—It is, we understand, the production of Mr. Boaden.—For the Epilogue, see our poetical department.

THE OLD GAME KEEPER.

(An Etching from Morland by Mr. Bell.)

THIS Etching speaks for itself, as does the merit of Mr. Morland, from whose sketch it was taken.

Subjects of this kind we leave to the fancy and selection of Mr. Bell, the Engraver, who, it must be confessed, has of late given great satisfaction in this department of our work.

To

Morland, del.t — E. Dell, fecit

The Old Gamekeeper.

To the Editor of the Sporting Magazine.

SIR,

AGREEABLE to promise, I write to you from Tunbridge. The face of the country, a little sporting intelligence, with a few singularities I met with in my way, is all I am able to communicate; the will must therefore compensate for the anecdote, till I have an opportunity to be more exuberant.

Yesterday morning, quitting Maidstone, I passed the villages to the westward, and paid my visit to Coxheath-camp, where, I am forced to confess, my entertainment by no means kept pace with my expectations. The regiments of militia encamped here are the East and West Middlesex, the Derby, and the Westminster: the Westminster broke ground, and marched off while I was present, and the East Middlesex moved into their station.

At a small distance from the encampment, this little cluster of bell-tents appears like a bed of mushrooms in a meadow; and the miserable throng of mud-huts in the rear, like an Irish village on the borders of Bantry, constructed with less art and regularity than we find with the Hottentots of the Cape. On this wide and extended heath, is nothing to cheer the eye but the distant hills; not a flower, not a blade of grass to be seen. To be brief, the *coup d'œil* presents a picture as barren as the plain of the Pyramids, or the great desart of Africa.

Leaving Coxheath, at the Woodgate to the south-west, the country suddenly opens to the sight a more brilliant complexion. We now beheld the fields of Ceres, and the gardens of Pomona: all is delectable, and the mind exults at the change with transport inconceivable.

The harvest is about half over, and the earth still burdened with such crops, as the oldest man you meet declares, with the smile of satisfaction, he never knew before to have been exceeded.

The drought, notwithstanding, is very great; every foot-path confesses it; for the chasms are so deep in many places, that I could scarcely fathom them with my walking-stick. In the town of Yalding, which is called the sink of Kent, from its collecting the waters in a wet season from all the hills that surround it, scarce a bucket of this element is to be obtained; most of the arches of its two great bridges are perfectly dry; and where there used to be nine feet water, the current is barely able to float a cockle-shell to the Medway. For all this, the hop-gardens are uncommonly beautiful; the polls I observed, for near ten miles together, are well covered, and the projecting branches from their tops so prolific of blossom, that every hop-hill is mantled with a delicious canopy. Alas! what is the amount of all the farmer's care in raising this wholesome, this delightful bitter—his expence, his anxious solicitude—when the general mass of public brewers reject it, in part, for a sorry substitute? For hops, they have their Quashia *, their ginseng, their wormwood bitters, and a long train of et ceteras. For potency, they use orange-berry, and other pernicious drugs; so that the real malt and hop juice, that could once strengthen the arm of the woodman, is exchanged for a kind of chymical-culsh, only fit to physic swine, and debilitate our peasantry, our tradesmen, and ourselves.

* A bitter drug of America, first used as a substitute for hops by a negro girl called Quashia, and from whom this drug takes its name.

The higher powers, Sir, should look this thing in the face—if not from motives of humanity, from principles of sound policy; for not only the lives of his majesty's subjects are shortened by this brewers-gruel, but one branch of the national revenue is robbed of half its expectancy. In North Kent, though the plenty be equal, industry receives a pitiable check, and the farmers bend towards despondency; for the press-gallies have swept away the youthful part of the peasantry, and no other hands are to be obtained to reap and get in the grain, than aged men, women, and children. The headboroughs, or boresholders, as they are called here from Saxon antiquity, cannot fill up the lists for the Lord Lieutenant of the county; for the very few that remain fit for service are in hiding places not to be discovered.

The case, in the opposite part of the country, is in all respects different. The young men are numerous, and seem impatient for the drill. In one little village, called Pembury in the Sand, I last night beheld one hundred and twenty-five loyal volunteers of that parish assembled, with a good band of music, waiting to be sworn in; and the whole of their conduct expressive of that spirit which has for ages characterised our country, and led her children to conquest.

The races at Tunbridge-Wells began to day about noon, the time I was leaving this resort of the fashionable to pursue my journey. Much sport is expected there, as many very fine horses are entered. Two fifty pound cups, and a handicap of the same value, are to be contended for, beside several ten pound purses, &c. &c. The Downs about this place are undoubtedly well calculated for a good race-course; the turf is excellent for the purpose; the obstructions but few; and would the gentlemen who resort here for health and pleasure, but mingle their purses, the landholders, as I am assured, would have no objection to forward the completion of it for general amusement. The rugged acclivity from the Wells is soon to be softened, which, by the by, has given rise to a very whimsical custom. The master of the public-house next the Down, called the Kentish Volunteer, has provided a number of well grown asses, with proper saddles, for the purpose; and these he lets out to the female fashionables for one shilling the hour. The lady, having selected her beast, is presently mounted, and away she turns to the Downs, followed by her servant; and it is no uncommon thing, as the poor devil climbs up the rugged ascent, and labours through the crooked path-way, to see Thomas goading the animal to provoke speed; or to hear, however ludicrous, the beautiful rider invoke assistance from her knight of the rainbow, by exclaiming—" Pray, Thomas, slap my ass on one side or the other, to make him go a little faster."

The whimsicality of this humble custom has given much employment to the idle, and to the minor wits; wherever the tablet spreads for the pencil, they exercise the poet's privilege, some in a manner too indelicate for notice, others in a way less criminal; and the following are by no means destitute of epigrammatic point.

PATTY POPE.

Methought as your ass climb'd the furze-cover'd slope,
'Twas some market-maid bound to her duty;
But ah! how my heart beat to meet Patty Pope,
The offspring of virtue and beauty.

T. BATE.

THE

THE CENTAUR NOT FABULOUS.

See! see! said my friend, there is Miss H—— on her ass,
How bold she mounts up from the stable!
I look'd, but exclaim'd, 'tis no fair one—alas!
But the Centaur describ'd in the fable.

B. BURKE.

From these trifles, I turned to view the aquatic ceremony at the fountains, where, though folly sometimes shakes her bells for the toes of absurdity, we have much to respect and admire. Here is an excellent reading-room, where the London newspapers are in abundance: I noticed particularly the County Chronicle, with every new publication worth supplying. The toy-shops are prettily set out; and, among the visitors, some of the finest women in Europe. As these stoop to take the waters, two female waiters attend; the one presents the cup on a white napkin, and the other a sprig of sage, from which the visitor plucks a leaf, and instantly applies it to her lips, to prevent the chalybeate from sullying the delicate whiteness of her teeth.

The waters are gratis; but the purveyors reasonably expect a largess for their uniform attention; and this they take thankfully, however small, while the communicants mount to the promenade.

In my way to this town, I made Pensherst Park and Castle, birthplace of the immortal Sidney. The celebrated clump of beeches still contain the heronry, and are in a most flourishing condition. These were the trees that shaded that virtuous patron of rational liberty; but the castle presents very few remembrances of so good and so great a master. The young ones of the eyrie are full fledged, and as worthy the falconer as the parent birds.

If your London sportsmen can leave the metropolis, and venture something more than thirty miles westward in this delectable county, they may be now entertained with the sight of these royal birds in abundance. Their plumage is most beautiful; and their economy the same as described by Somerville in his Field Sports—"Sweetest of his oaten reed!"

"Up springs the hern: redoubling every stroke,
Conscious of danger, stretches far away,
With busy pinions and projected beak,
Piercing th' opponent clouds."

But, alas! our falconers are but very few, and the sport that delighted so much our brave progenitors is almost forgotten. The defenceful hern is seen no more in æther to tempt the shepherd boy to leave his bleating care! No more the labouring hind lets fall his grain unsown, in transport lost, and robs the expecting furrow! Majestic bird, farewell! and let me, with our British Hobbinol, sing of thee as thou wert known to be in happier days—

"———— Our fathers' prime delight!
Who fenc'd thine eyrie round with sacred laws:
Nor mighty princes now disdain'd to wear
Thy waving crest, the mark of high command,
With gold and pearl, and brilliant gems adorn'd."

The town of Tunbridge, where I am now writing, is much benefited by the improvements at Allinford Castle. The new lock there is the happy means of keeping the River Medway always full at this place, which adds considerably to the comforts of the people, and the beauty of the old town of Tenbridges, for so it was originally denominated.

I am, dear Wheble,
Your's sincerely,
AN OLD SPORTSMAN.

Tunbridge, August 16, 1803.

P. S. You shall hear from me again when I have any thing within the compass of your plan to communicate.

FEAST OF WIT; OR, SPORTSMAN's HALL.

THE late Dr. Wilson, Fellow of Trinity College, Dublin, in passing through the College Square one morning, met some Irishmen, who walked along without *capping*. The Doctor called one of them, and asked him, "Do you know who I am?"—"No, Sir."—"How long have you been in College?"—"*Eight* days, Sir."—"Oh! very well," said the Doctor, walking away, "*puppies* don't open their eyes till the *ninth* day."

THE late Dr. Leland, Fellow of Trinity College, Dublin, chanced one day, at a commencement in that University, to put a few questions to a young man of very moderate capacity. The Doctor asked him his name—"*Scarlet*, Sir," answered the trembling candidate.—"It may be so," said the Doctor, "and yet you are not *deep read*."

A FELLOW in *St. Giles's*, on receiving an inquiry as to the mode he was willing to serve in against the enemy, replied, "He was ready *to jaw him dead!*"

AN Irish paper has the following advertisement—"John Tilney, of Rathdrum, in the county of Fermanagh, has just gone out of second mourning for his last dear wife, so that there is now a *vacancy* for any good humoured woman, under forty, who wishes to taste the *sweets* of *matrimony*."

THE following advertisement is copied from the Vermont Journal—"Run away from his wife and children, on Friday last, John Spriggs, five feet three inches high; squint eyed; a long red nose with a lofty bridge; primes and loads—takes snuff and chews tobacco; fiddle-backed; very loquacious, so much so, that he will talk to himself rather than let his poor tongue get a little rest; affects a great deal of religion; usually carries a prayer book in one pocket, and a pack of cards in the other."

AT the bottom of the account delivered to the corporation of Norwich, of the result of the proving the city brass cannon, was a *N. B.*—"*It is customary for the corporal to have the old metal when any of the pieces burst*"—to which an answer was given, that "the corporation is of opinion the corporal does not want *brass*."

WHEN the late Dr. Lucas, the John Wilkes of his day in Ireland, was returned to serve in Parliament as a representative for the city of Dublin, the facetious Counsellor Costello happened to meet with Mrs. H. a lady of high spirit, whose family had supported the interest of the unsuccessful candidate. "Well, Counsellor," said the lady, "your *friend* Lucas has gained the election!"—"Yes, Madam."—"No wonder, Sir; *all* the blackguards voted for him."—

"*No,*

"*No*, Madam; your *two sons* did not." The lady flew off in a violent rage.

Some years ago, a lunatic in Bedlam was asked, "How he came to be there?"—He answered, "By a dispute."—"What dispute?"—The poor Bedlamite replied—"The world said I was mad; I said the world was mad; and they out-voted me."

Bon Mot of a Jew.—About thirty years ago, some Jews were executed at Tyburn, for robbing the house of Mrs. Hutchins, at Chelsea, and shooting her man-servant. Immediately after it became customary with some of the lower rabble, whenever they met a Jew in the streets, to insult him, by hollowing after him—"Hutchins, Chelsea, Chelsea, &c." which being one day repeated to a Jew, an old cloathsman, he turned round, and jocosely answered—"'Tis very hard you wont let our people have a leetle beet of de gallows—but vant to keep it all to yourselves."

Impromptu on the Marriage of Captain Edward James Foot, of the Royal Navy, to Miss Patten—

May the union, cemented on Wednesday, at Matin,
Be blissful, and crown'd with abundance of fruit!
May the *Foot* ever closely adhere to the *Patten*;
The *Patten* for ever stick close to the *Foot*!

And tho' *Pattens* are used but in *moist*, *dirty* weather,
May *their* journey thro' life be *unclouded* and *clean*!
May they long *fit* each other; and *moving* together,
May only one *sole (soul)* be still cherish'd between.

Another Epigram on Captain Foot's Marriage with Miss Patten—

With a *Patten* for wife,
Thro' the rough ways of life
May he safely and happily jog—
May the *ring* never break,
Nor the *knot* be found weak,
Nor the *Foot* find the *Patten* a *Clog*.

Epitaph in Denmore church-yard, Ireland—"Here lie the remains of John Hall, grocer. This world is not worth a *fig*, and I have good *raisins* for saying so."

When Counsellor Costello was told that Dr. Johnson, and Mr. Sheridan, author of the Pronouncing Dictionary, and father of Richard Brinsley Sheridan, were pensioned, he observed, that it was a curious age, when one man received three hundred a-year for *inventing hard words*, and another two hundred a-year for teaching us *how to pronounce them*.

A Miss Lambe, a young lady of large fortune, but unrecommended by any share of beauty, or grace of person, was lately married, when just out of her minority, to a young officer, who had nothing but his pay, but who united the elegance of an Adonis to the strength of a Hercules. A person expressing his surprize at the match, was answered, "You may depend upon it that the *Lamb* would not have gone off so well, had it not been for the *Mint* sauce!"

A young pert prating lawyer one day boasted to the facetious Counsellor Costello, that he had received five-and-twenty guineas for speaking in a certain case. "And I," said Mr. Costello, "received *double* that sum for *holding* my tongue in the same cause."

SPORTING

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

PARTRIDGE SHOOTING. The following are the returns of the best gentlemen shots, on the first day of September; viz.—Mr. Coke bagged from his own gun twenty-two brace of partridges, at Holkham. Mr. T. Sheridan, killed at Lord Cholmondely's, at Houghton, one brace and a half; birds not plentiful. Gen. Lennox, at Goodwood, brought home fourteen brace. Lord Paget killed only eight brace and a half in the environs of Colchester; birds very thin. Lord John Townsend killed twelve brace round his domain, of Balls, in Hertfordshire. The Capels were very successful in the purlieus of Cashioberry. Lord Fitzharris, on a visit to the Earl of Pembroke, at Wilton in Wiltshire, brought down thirteen brace before breakfast; and going again in the course of the day, he made up the number twenty brace and a half!

THE Hon. Thos. Coventry in Gloucestershire, bagged 28 brace and a half of birds, besides hares, without touching a preserve.

ON the 5th inst. Mr. John Walton, gamekeeper to Henry Blundell, Esq. of Ince, for a trifling wager, went out with a double barrelled gun, attended by one dog, and in the course of the day killed 22½ brace of partridges, being 2½ more than he had engaged to kill.

MONDAY morning, September 12th, their Royal Highnesses the Dukes of York and Cambridge met near Virginia Water, and had an excellent day's sport, in shooting over that part of Windsor Great Park. Their Royal Highnesses were very successful, and afterwards returned to Oatlands.

ONE Edinburgh Paper tells us, that "the partridges are remarkably plenty and strong," while another of the same date says, "the birds are scarce, and in general ill-grown." Which are we to believe? "Who shall decide when *shooters* disagree?" Neither of these accounts, perhaps, *hit the mark*, and truth may lie between.

THE *guinea-whist* tables at Margate, furnish some of the most entertaining topics of conversation in the place. Their hour of rising is known, every morning, at the bathing rooms, better than that of the sun, and the stories of their gains and losses, teach the gapers of the ensuing evening how to distribute their looks of envy and contempt. The I-O-U's run only for two days, the time of obtaining remittances from London; but the gentlemen sometimes *run* for a longer term.

AMONGST the great achievements of sporting gentlemen which we daily hear and read of, there is no instance more truly worthy of record, than one that can be evidenced any day at Grantham—a veteran, who has seen between eighty and ninety winters, pursuing the sports of the field with the energy of youth, who kills six shots

shots in ten throughout the season, and defies the boldest rider in the hunt.

COURSING.—The celebrated courser, Mr. Swinfen, of Derbyshire, has added to his greyhound stud, by the purchase of Young Snowball, a dog never beaten. The price, we understand, fifty guineas. The dog is gone to make a cross with the breed of Mr. Mundy, as well as Mr. Swinfen; as those gentlemen now course together.

LORD MIDDLETON, it is understood, is likely again to commence courser, with the addition of some greyhounds of the Warwickshire breed.

SINGULAR DETECTION OF A HORSE-STEALER.—In May last, Mr. Goring of Staines, lost a valuable horse, which he could not find the least trace of, notwithstanding the most diligent search and inquiry: last week, however, a gentleman driving through Staines in a gig, the horse made a sudden halt opposite Mr. Goring's house, nor could his utmost efforts induce the animal to quit the spot. This circumstance attracting a number of persons, and among the rest Mr. G. he presently knew it to be the horse which had been stolen from him so long since. The gentleman, of course, gave reference to the person he purchased it of; and from him it was traced to two others, when the person who stole it was apprehended, and has since been committed for trial.

IT is a matter of doubt whether the rein-deer, sent by the Emperor of Russia to the Duke of Norfolk, can live long in this climate. Those brought from Lapland by Sir Henry Liddel, died within the first year after their arrival.

HINT FOR HORSE-DEALERS—A person advertising a horse for sale, in London, states, "that he is as good a horse as *any* in town, and *by far the best* in England."

FOOT RACE.—On Monday afternoon, Sept. 5, a vast concourse of people assembled in the Long Walk, leading to the Great Park at Windsor, to witness a race between Bolton and Holder, two privates in the Staffordshire Militia; who had betted to run one hundred and twenty yards, and on which considerable sums were depending. Colonel Sneed, and several persons of note were present. The bets at starting were greatly in favour of Holder, who is a tailor, had often run before, and had not been beaten. For the first eighty yards he kept the lead; but Bolton, having gained his speed, passed him, and came in about two yards before Holder. The victor, Bolton, is a potter by trade; and after the race, he publicly challenged any man in England to run two hundred yards.

ANOTHER RACE.—Capt. Robertson, of the South Gloucester Militia, for a wager of forty guineas, started, one day last week, from the camp at Brighton for London, to which place he was to walk, and return back again on foot to the camp, a distance of one hundred and eight miles, in forty eight hours, and which he performed, with apparent ease, two hours and forty minutes within the given time.

SOME days ago, the following bet of two hundred guineas was decided at Watton, between Mr. T. Manning, of Colvestone, and Mr. J. G. Wyer, of Downham Market. Mr. Wyer engaged to carry a twenty-stone sack of flour one mile, without laying it down, or having any assistance to rest, which he performed on the turnpike road in thirty minutes, and ran with it several yards, after he won the bet, before he laid it down. Mr.

Manning

Manning gave Mr. Wyer thirty guineas to make the bet.

On Monday the 12th instant, after evening parade, on Pitchcroft Ham, adjoining Worcester, a man of the name of Henry White, aged above fifty, belonging to the Royal Army of Reserve, engaged for a bet of a guinea, to jump in a sack one hundred yards in one minute, which he completed in forty-five seconds.

A bet was made in the early part of this month, to run a poney, about thirteen hands high, from London, to the fifty mile stone on the Colchester road, and back again, in thirteen hours. The poor animal went to the extent of his journey, and returned to the Black Boy Inn, Chelmsford, in about six hours, and did not appear much distressed; but when it reached the Cauliflower, at Ilford, about eight miles short of the place whence it started, its strength and spirit became totally exhausted, and it dropped down and expired! The losers upon this occasion—and we understand they are numerous—will not be pitied, and the winners have our sincere wishes, that when they again sport their money on so barbarous an occasion, a contrary fate may attend them.

The following accident occurred at Brighton, on Tuesday October 23d, during a cricket match made by General Lennox, and Major Bartlett, both of whom played with six of the officers of the South Hants Militia, and six of the officers of the Sussex, and four of the privates of each regiment. The South Hants were taking their last innings, when the gentleman at the wicket struck the ball to an immense height in the air; a grenadier and an officer in the Sussex, both rushing forwards at the same moment to catch the ball in its descent, met in contact with such dreadful violence, that they were both dashed to the earth. The grenadier was for some time insensible; the blood gushed in torrents from his nose, and his face was much lacerated and bruised. As he revived, he complained of an acute pain in his left side, and had a trifling expectoration of blood. A surgeon being on the ground, he was now bled, and soon after he was sufficiently recovered to walk from the field. The officer, though he received some severe contusions, was not so materially hurt.

A curious circumstance happened lately at Somers-Town, the result of which excited some laughter. A dog running down the New Road, with his tongue hanging out of his mouth, was supposed by some persons to be mad. A report to this effect was instantly spread: a great number of people armed themselves in order to destroy him; bludgeons, stones, pistols, in short, every instrument of death, made its appearance to destroy this supposed mad dog. The animal finding himself attacked on all sides, took refuge in a newly erected vault, around which an immense number of people were collected, but into which none dared venture. During the time the dog thus kept them at bay, his exploits were recounted by the surrounding multitude; and, according to their account, he had infused his venom into hogs, sheep, horses, cows, dogs; indeed the mischief he had done was immense: at length, however, a gentleman's servant arrived in search of the dog, who stated, that, in consequence of a severe beating, the animal had ran away from his master: and, to the astonishment of all present, he called the dog from his cavern, which immediately followed him.

POETRY.

POETRY.

THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

PROLOGUE, AND LYRICAL ADDRESS.

Delivered and chaunted, at the opening of Covent Garden Theatre, by Mr. Fawcett.

FROM Thespian camps, where Summer colours fly,
Return'd to Winter Quarters, here am I.
Proud of my mission, by the General sent,
To bid ye welcome to our Royal Tent;
To hope this favour'd field you'll oft review,
Where many a battle will be fought for you;
To hope you'll often greet, as heretofore,
With golden smiles, the Covent Garden Corps.
In Fame's Gazette, perhaps, our mimic band
Has advertis'd some change in its command;
Has told ye here a favourite Chief you'll find,
Vice another favourite resign'd;
And our new Captain we salute with pride,
Since by your judgment he's approv'd as tried.
Yet inclination, duty, all impel
To speak of him who lately rul'd so well,
Who, though he quit a truncheon for the ranks,
His mirthful efforts still shall ask your thanks,
And hold, while honour'd here with approbation,
His post of honour in a private station.
Henceforth, when Music shall essay the strain,
With all your best lov'd songsters in her train;
When gay Thalia shall alternate court
Your smiles, bedeck'd with flowers of frolic sport,
In laughter's intervals, at times you'll hear
Melpomene petition for a tear.
Thus Artists render vivid tints more bright,
By blending shadow with opposing light;
And, faith, our artists through past days of heat,
(Pointing to the new Decorations)
Have toil'd your warmer patronage to meet.
Should you approve their pains to make us gay,
Haply, each morn, some modish dame may say—
" John, take a side-box; there's no room below;
" No room at all? Oh! then I'm sure I'll go,
" 'Tis only empty places one avoids;
" So, John, be sure we call to-day at Lloyds,
" Where ev'ry body runs to give their mite;
" And, for a wonder, all are in the right."
Then, " Speed the Plough," let's join with heart and hand,
Lords, Ladies, Gentle, Simple, Sea and Land;

Each Castle, Village, City, Ship, and Town,
Should form a Club to knock invaders down:
And ever may we boast this House brim-full
Of friends, determin'd to support John Bull;
And should his desp'rate foes our fury brave,
We'll chaunt their requiem in a loyal stave.

TUNE—*The Island.*

IF the French have a notion
Of crossing the ocean,
Their luck to be trying on dry land,
They may come if they like
But we'll soon make 'em strike,
To the lads of the tight little Island.
Huzza! for the boys of the Island!
The brave Volunteers of the Island,
The fraternal embrace,
If folks want in this place,
Will present all the ARMS in the Island.

They say we keep shops
To vend broadcloath and slops,
And of Merchants they call us a sly land;
But tho' War is their trade,
What Briton's afraid
To say he'll ne'er sell 'em the Island?
They'll pay pretty dear for the Island.
If fighting they want in the Island,
We'll shew 'em a sample;
Shall make an example,
Of all who dare bid for the Island.

If met they shou'd be,
By the Boys of the Sea,
I warrant they'll never come nigh land;
If they do, those on land,
Will soon lend 'em a hand,
To foot it again from the Island.
Huzza, for the King of the Island!
Shall our Father be robb'd of his Island?
While his Children can fight,
They'll stand up for his right
And their own, to the tight little Island.

EPILOGUE
TO
THE MAID OF BRISTOL.

Being an Address to the Patriotism of the English—Written by G. Colman, jun. and spoken by Mr. Elliston.

IN times like these, the Sailor of our Play
Much more than common Sailors has to say:—
For Frenchmen, now, the British Tars provoke,
And doubly tough is every Heart of Oak;
Ready to die or conquer at command—
While all are Soldiers who are left on land.
Each English soul's on fire to strike the blow
That curbs the French and lays a Tyrant low.
Sweet wolf!—how lamb-like!—how, in his designs,
"The maiden modesty of Grimbald" shines.
Strifes he concludes 'twixt nations who agree;
Freedom bestows on states already free;
Forcing redress on each contented town,
The loving ruffian burns whole districts down;
Clasps the wide world, like death, in his embrace;
Stalks guardian-butcher of the human race;
And, aping the fraternity of Cain,
Man is his brother—only to be slain.
And must Religion's mantle be profan'd,
To cloak the crimes with which an Atheist's stain'd?
Yes!—the mock Saint, in holy motley dress'd,
Devotion's Public Ledger stands confess'd;
Of every, and no faith, beneath the sun;—
"Open to all, and influenc'd by none;"
Ready he waits, to be, or not to be,
Rank Unbeliever, or staunch Devotee.
Now, Christians' deaths, in Christian zeal, he works,
Now worships Mahomet, to murder Turks;

Now

Now tears the Creed, and gives Free-
thinking scope,
Now dubb'd "Thrice Catholic," he
strips a Pope.
A mongrel Mussulman, of Papal
growth,
Mufti and Monk, now neither, or now
both;
At mosque, at church, by turns, as craft
thinks good,
Each day in each—and every day in
blood!
God! must this mushroom despot of
the hour,
The spacious world encircle with his
power?
Stretching his baneful feet from pole to
pole,
Stride Corsican Colossus of the whole!
Forbid it, Heaven! and forbid it, man!
Can man forbid it!—Yes; THE ENGLISH
can.
'Tis their's, at length, to fight the World's
great cause,
Defend their own, and rescue other's
laws.
What Britons would not, were their
hairs all lives,
Fight for their charter, for their babes
and wives;
And hurl a Tyrant from his upstart
throne,
To guard their King securely on his
own.

A FAREWELL TO MARGATE.

FAREWELL! ye chalky cliffs, where
lovers walk,
In dread of tumbling over as they talk;
Farewell! ye stylish farms, and stoney
field;
Ye russet lanes so open to the sun,
Where whiskies, buggies, sulkies, tan-
dems, run,
And all the dear delicious dust they
yield!

Farewell! ye flinty sands, so damp, so
soft,
On whose stupendous margin echo cries,
And multiplies the fib, while Strephon—
lies,
And gazers peep upon us from aloft!
Where Eurus sends his fogs amid the
air,
And nymphs cut shoes—at half a pound
per pair!
Where slipp'ry sea-weeds trip us as
we stray,
Where city mermaids scud about in
clusters,
To poke for crabs, while surly Ocean
blusters,
And pools insidious intercept the way.

Farewell! blythe Dandelion, and its
sports,
So matchless—so ecstatic—so divine!
Where dapper cits, like little gods ap-
pear,
Wounding young Chloes with a civil
leer;
Where shepherds learn to eat, and dance,
and court;
Swilling hot coffee 'neath a fervid
beam;
Devouring half-bak'd crumpets while
they steam,
So fraught with Cambridge-butter, or
with grease;
Where gentry with half-a-crown a-
piece,
And hungry beaux in the meridian
dine!

Farewell! ye raffling-shops, where For-
tune fires
Her vagrant crew to quit life's solid
joys,
For gilded gew-gaws, and illusion's
toys,
While knavery moves the puppet's she
inspires!

The hoy's in motion——I must now de-
part,
Like a young turkey-pout, with heavy
heart,
I must return to industry's brown
tub,
To get up small-clothes, and to darn a
stocking;
Is not this irksome, horrible, and shock-
ing?
Will Cupid suffer it?——I fear he
will.
Why are our moments sprinkled o'er
with ill?
Pity your absent friend——

PRISCILLA GRUB.

EPITAPH

EPITAPH
ON
A FAVOURITE SPANIEL.

By the late Mr. Cowper.

THOUGH once a puppy, and though
Fop by name,
Here moulders one whose bones some honour claim;
No sycophant, although of spaniel race;
And though no hound, a martyr to the chace.
Ye squirrels, rabbits, leverets, rejoice,
Your haunts no longer echo to his voice.
This record of his fate, exulting view,
He died, worn out with vain pursuit of you.
"Yes," the indignant shade of Fop replies,
"And worn with vain pursuits, Man also dies!"

THE PHEASANT.

CLOSE by the borders of the fringed lake,
And on the oak's expanding bough is seen;
What time the leaves the passing zephyrs shake,
And sweetly murmur through the sylvan scene;

The gaudy pheasant, rich with varying dyes,
That fade alternate, and alternate glow;
Receiving now his colours from the skies,
And now reflecting back the wat'ry bow.

He flaps his wings, erects his spotted crest,
His flaming eyes dart forth a piercing ray,
He swells the lovely plumage of his breast,
And glares a wonder on the orient day.

Ah! what avail such heav'nly plumes as thine,
When dogs and sportsmen in thy ruin join.

To the Editor of the Sporting Magazine.

SIR,

HAVING an invincible detestation of the immodest dresses of the present race of females, I try every method to shew it. But

"———— ridiculum acri
Fortiùs ac meliùs."

Observing lately, at the Cheltenham Spa, that the young ladies drank too freely of that active element; some funny, but wicked gnome, whispered in my ear the following Lines.

WHEN thro' the frame the rumbling waters flow,
To find a passage to the shades below;
Haste, thin-clad nymphs! to Cloacina's throne;
Bend at her shrine, and Chelder's virtues own:
Lest, by long tarrying at the fountain-place,
The cob-web muslin manifest disgrace.
Or, rise, ye quilted rumps! again to fame,
And shield the Dears from accidental shame.

13th Sept. 1803. SYLPH.

CONTENT.

'TIS not in Pleasure's giddy round;
'Tis not in Mirth, Content is found;
It is not in a monarch's treasures;
It is not in a sultan's pleasures;
It is not in a sumptuous board;
It is not in a miser's hoard;
It is not in the sparkling bowl;
(For 'tis not wine that sooths the soul.)
She sits not at preferment's gate;
She waits not on a prince's state;
But in the cot of rosy Health,
Careless of Luxury and Wealth;
Or by some flow'ry river's side,
Or in some wood, at even-tide,
Content, and all her blissful train reside.

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THE

RACING CALENDAR.

AYR, SCOTLAND.

ON Wednesday, January 5th, Mr. Don's ch. h. Applegarth, beat Mr. Oswald's c. by Star, 3 yrs old, 12st. each;—three miles, 100gs.

FARNDON, CHESHIRE.

ON Monday the 14th, and Tuesday the 15th of March, Sir W. W. Wynne's gr. h. Knutsford, walked over for the two annual prizes.

NEWMARKET

CRAVEN MEETING, 1803.

ON Monday, April 11th, the Craven Stakes, a subscription of 10gs. each, for all ages; two yr olds carrying 6st. three yr olds, 8st. four yr olds, 8st. 9lb. five yr olds, 9st. 1lb. six yr olds, 9st. 5lb. and aged 9st. 7lb. Across the Flat.

Sir F. Standish's b. h. Eagle, by Volunteer, 6 yrs old — 1
Ld Clermont's b. c. Rumbo, by Whiskey, 2 yrs old 2
Mr. Robson's br. c. Orange Flower, 4 yrs old — 3
Ld Grosvenor's ch. c. Northampton, 3 yrs old — 4
D. of Grafton's ch. c. Flambeau, 4 yrs old — — 5
Mr. Delmé Radcliffe's b. g. Rebel, 6 yrs old — 6
Mr. Fletcher's b. c. Strathspey, by Pipator, 3 yrs old — 7

6 to 4 on Eagle, 4 to 1 against Rebel, and 7 to 1 against Rumbo.

Mr. Dawson's ch. c. Quiz, by Buzzard, 8st. beat Mr. Fletcher's b. c. Highland Fling, 8st. 7lb. B.C. 1000gs.

45 to 20 on Quiz.

Mr. Warrington's b. c. Jack Chance, by Fortunio, 7st. 2lb. beat Mr. Shafto's br. h. Velvet-horn, 8st. 7lb. Two middle miles of B. C. 200gs, h. ft.

5 to 1 on Jack Chance.

The first Class of the Oatland Stakes of 50gs each, h. ft. D. I. (9 Subscribers). The forfeits of 10gs each from those (5) who declared the same by the 14th of January, were divided between the owners of the second horses in the three Classes.

Mr. Wordell's b. c. Harefoot, by Beningbrough, 3 yrs old, 5st. 7lb. — — 1

Ld.

Ld Clermont's ch. c. Piscator, 3 yrs old, 6st. 8lb. — 2
Mr. Wyndham's b. c. Galloper, 3 yrs old, 5st 9lb. — 3
Mr. Ladbroke's br. f. Julia, 3 yrs old, 7st. 3lb. — 4
Mr. Watson's b. h. Lignum Vitæ 5 yrs old, 9st. 2lb. — 5
Gen. Grosvenor's b. h. Quick, 5 yrs old, 7st 5lb. — 6
Mr. Sitwell's b. c. Pipylin, 3 yrs old, 7st. 6lb. — 7

Even betting on Lignum Vitæ, 7 to 2 agst Julia, 6 to 1 agst Pipylin, 10 to 1 against Harefoot, and 10 to 1 against Piscator.

On Tuesday, the 12th, Mr. Watson's b. c. Gaoler, by Volunteer, 8st. 2lb. beat Mr. Wilson's b. f. Sophia, 7st 12lb. across the Flat, 200gs, h. ft.

6 to 4 on Gaoler.

D. of Grafton's b. f. Penelope, by Trumpator, 4 yrs old, 8st 9lb. beat Sir F. Standish's b. c. Duxbury, 3 yrs old, 8st. across the Flat, 200gs, h. ft.

2 to 1 on Duxbury.

Mr. Whaley's br. m. Tuneful, by Trumpator, beat Mr. Fletcher's ch. m. Allegranti, 8st. 7lb. each, Ab. M. 2000gs.

7 to 4 on Tuneful.

Sweepstakes of 200gs each, h. ft. D. I.

Sir C. Bunbury's br. c. Orlando, by Whiskey, 8st. 3lb. 1
Mr. Wilson's b c. by young Eclipse, 8st. 7lb. — 2
D. of Grafton's b. c. Tyrant, 8st. 3lb. — — 3

6 and 7 to 4 agst Tyrant, 2 to 1 agst Young Eclipse, and 5 to 2 and 3 to 1 agst Orlando.

The second Class of the Oatland Stakes of 50gs each, h. ft. D. I.

Mr. Dawson's ch. c. Quiz, by Buzzard, 4 yrs old, 8st. 5lb. 1
Mr. J. Edwards's Gulliver, 3 yrs 6st. 6lb. — — 2
Mr. Coventry's ch. c. Sir John, 3 yrs old, 7st 6lb. — 3
Mr. F. Neale's ch. h. Bobtail, aged, 9st. 3lb. — 4
Mr. C. Day's ch. f. by Buzzard, out of Tulip, 4 yrs old, 6st 10lb. — — 5
Mr. Kellerman's br. c. Fusileer, 4 yrs old, 6st. 5lb. — 6
Ld Grosvenor's b. c. Squire Teazle, 4 yrs old, 7st. 9lb. 7
Mr. Heming's b. h. Kill Devil, 5 yrs old, 9st. 1lb. — 8
Sir. F. Standish's b. f. sister to Gouty, 4 yrs old, 7st 12lb. 9

3 to 1 and 7 to 2 agst Quiz, 4 to 1 agst Gulliver, 5 to 1 agst Bobtail, and 5 to 1 agst Fusileer.

Produce Sweepstakes of 200gs each, h. ft. colts. 8st. 3lb. fillies, 8st. R. M. (3 Subscribers.)

Sir F. Standish's c. by Sir Peter, out of Horatia, recd. forfeit.

Sir C. Bunbury's b. f. Eleanor, by Whiskey, recd. 50gs from Mr. Sitwell's Fieldfare, 8st. 7lb. each, last three miles of the Beacon Course, 200gs, h. ft.

On Wednesday, the 13th, a Sweepstakes of 100gs each, h. ft. across the Flat. (4 Subscribers.)

Sir C. Bunbury's b. f. Pamela, by Whiskey, out of Lais, 8st. 2lb. — — 1
D. of Grafton's ch. c. by Buzzard, out of Garland, 8st. 6lb. 2
Mr. Panton's b. f. by Pot8o's, out of Camilla, 8st. 2lb. 3

6 to 4 agst Pamela.

Subscription Plate of 50l. D. M. for two yr olds, carrying 6st. 10lb. three yr olds, 8st. 5lb. four yr. olds 8st. 13lb. five yr olds, 9st. 4lb. six yr olds and aged, 9st. 8lb. With this condition, that the winner was to be sold for 200gs, if demanded, &c.

Ld

Ld Grosvenor's ch. f. Margery, by John Bull, out of Maid of All-work, 3 yrs old — 1
D. of Grafton's ch. c. Flambeau, 4 yrs old — — 2
Sir F. Standish's ch. c. Brother to Eagle, 3 yrs old — 3
Mr. Howorth's ch. c. Malta, 4 yrs old — — 4
Mr. Delmé Radcliffe's br. h. John O'Groat, 5 yrs old 5
7 to 4 agst Flambeau, and 4 to 1 agst any other.

The third Class of the Oatlands Stakes of 50gs each, h. ft. D. I. (9 Subscribers.)

Sir H. Williamson's b. c. Walton, by Sir Peter, 3 yrs old, 6st. 11lb. — 1
Sir F. Standish's b. c. Duxbury, 3 yrs old, 7st. 10lb. — 2
Sir C. Bunbury's b. f. Eleanor, 4 yrs old, 8st. 11lb. — 3
5 to 4 agst Duxbury, 6 to 4 agst Eleanor, and 7 to 2 agst Walton.

Mr. Whaley's br. m. Tuneful, by Trumpator, 5 yrs old, 8st. 7lb. recd. 170gs from Mr. Abel Craven's dark b. m. by Weasel, dam by Espersykes, 6 yrs old, 5st. 7lb. across the flat, 200gs.

On Thursday the 14th, Mr. Sitwell's b. c. Pipylin, by Sir Peter, 8st. 3lb. beat Mr. Wyndham's Galloper, 7st. 7lb. R. M. 50gs. 6 to 4 on Pipylin.

Sweepstakes of 20gs each. Two yr old Course.

Mr. Wilson's Surprize, by Buzzard, 8st. 10lb. — 1
Mr. Coventry's ch. m. Jenny Spinner, 7st. 6lb. — 2
Ld Graves's br. h. Mittimus, 8st. 1lb. — — 3
Mr. Day's ch. f. by Buzzard, out of Tulip, 7st. 12lb. — 4
6 to 4 agst Surprize, and 10 to 1 against Jenny Spinner.

Subscription Plate of 50l. for two yr olds, carrying 7st. three yr olds, 8st. 5lb. and four yr olds, 8st. 12lb.—Two yr old Course.

Ld Grosvenor's b. c. Squire Teazle, by Mr. Teazle, 4 yrs old — — 1
Mr. Sitwell's b. c. Pipylin, 3 yrs old — — 2

Mr. Ladbroke's br. f. Julia, 3 yrs old; Mr. Delmé Radcliffe's gr. f. by Precipitate, 2 yrs old; Mr. Watson's gr. f. by Beningbrough, 2 yrs old; Sir F. Standish's ch. c. brother to Eagle, 3 yrs old; D. of Grafton's b. c. Pic Nic, 3 yrs old; and Ld Clermont's ch. c. Piscator, 3 yrs old; also started—but the Judge could place only the first two.
7 to 4 agst Piscator, 7 to 2 agst Julia, 4 to 1 agst Pipylin, 4 and 5 to 1 agst Squire Teazle.

Sir C. Bunbury's br. c. Orlando, by Whiskey, 3 yrs old, 8st. 11lb. recd. ft. from the D. of Grafton's f. Duckling, 2 yrs old, 7st. 8lb. R. M. 100gs, h. ft.

Mr. Whaley's br. c. Wilkes, by Sir Peter, 8st. recd. 15gs from Mr. Sitwell's Fieldfare, 8st 7lb. D. I. 100gs, h. ft.

Mr. Watson's gr. f. by Beningbrough, out of Faunus's dam, 8st. recd ft. from Gen. Grosvenor's br. g. by Mr. Teazle, out of Reptile, 8st. 3lb. across the Flat, 100gs, h. ft.

CATTERICK-BRIDGE.

ON Wednesday, April the 13th, a sweepstakes of 10gs each, for two yr old colts, carrying 8st.—two miles. (9 Subscribers.)

Ld

Ld Strathmore's b. c. by Pipator, out of Queen Mab 1
Mr. G. Hutton's ch. c. by Delpini, out of Charmer — 2
Mr. T. Hutchinson's b. c. Adam, by Constitution 3
Mr. Barker's b. c. by Screveton, out of Sandhopper — 4
Mr. W. Hutchinson's b. c. by Beningbrough, dam by Weasel — — 5
Ld Darlington's b. c. by Ditto, out of Abigail — 6
6 to 4 agst Mr. Barker's colt, and 2 to 1 agst the winner.

Sweepstakes of 10gs each, for two yr old fillies carrying 8st.—a mile and half. (8 Subscribers.)

Mr. Bowman's b. f. Susan, by Overton, out of Drowsy 1
Mr. Linton's b. f. by Star, dam by Boudrow — — 2
Ld Belhaven's b. f. by Benningbrough, dam by Highflyer 3
Mr. Lidderdale's b. f. by ditto, dam by Garland — 4
Mr. Coulson's ch. f. Lady Mary, by Trumpator — 5
Mr. Dent's b. f. Selima, by Selim — — 6
Mr. Mellish's b. f. Lady Cow, by John Bull (stirrup broke) 7
6 to 4 agst Susan.

Ld Strathmore's b. c. by Pipator, out of Queen Mab, 8st. 2lb. walked over for a Match agst Mr. G. Hutton's ch. c. by Delpini, out of Charmer, 8st. two miles, 100gs.

Ld Strathmore's same colt, 8st. recd. ft. from Ld Darlington's b. c. out of Abigail, 8st. 3lb. two miles, 200gs, h. ft.

On Thursday, the 1[illegible]th, Hunters Sweepstakes of 5gs each, rode by Gentlemen, 12st. The winner of the Catterick or Lambton Hunt Stakes, 3lb. extra, two miles. (12 Subscribers.)

Ld Darlington's ch. h. Olympus, 12st. 3lb. (Ld D.) — 1
Mr. R. W. Peirse's gr. m. by Restless (Mr. F. Hartley) 2
Mr. J. Peirse's br. h. Cyclops (owner) — 3
Col. Bell's gr. g. Smut, by Icelander (Mr. Mellish) — 4
Mr. Richmond's b. g. Spankaway (Mr. Hartley) — 5
5 and 6 to 4 on Olympus.

Sweepstakes of 5gs each, made up 50l. from the fund, for all ages; 3 mile heats.

Mr. Peirse's b. f. by Beningbrough, out of Rosamond, 3 yrs old, 7st. 9lb. 3 1 1
Mr. Clifton's ch. c. Le Superb, 3 yrs old, 7st. 11lb. (stirrup broke, and bolted) — 1 dis
Mr. W. Carter's b. f. by Beningbrough, 2 yrs, 5st 5lb. (bolted) — 2 dis
Mr. Wardale's b. c. Pine Apple, by Overton, or Beningbrough, 3 yrs old, 7st 11lb. — pd
Mr. Coulson's bl. f. Indian Queen, by Spadille, or Restless, 3 yrs old, 7st 9lb. — — pd
7 to 4 on Le Superb, and after the heat 3 to 1.

Mr. W. Hutchinson's Earby by Mufty, 7st. 7lb. walked over for a Match agst Mr. Kincaid's Obi, 8st. two miles, 50gs h. ft.

NEWMARKET

FIRST SPRING MEETING.

ON Monday, April 25th, 50l. by Subscription, for four yr olds, 7st. 9lb. five yr olds, 8st. 3lb. six yr olds and aged, 8st. 7lb. R. C.

Mr. Dawson's ch. c. Quiz, by Buzzard, 4 yrs old, walked over.

Mr. Norton's b. c. Flocton, by Beningbrough, 8st. 2lb. beat Mr. Howorth's b. c. Bob Handy, 8st. 4½lb. R. M. 100gs, h. ft.
4 to 1 on Flocton.

Sweepstakes of 100gs each, h. ft. for colts and fillies rising three yrs old; colts carrying 8st. 4lb fillies, 8st. R. M. (6 Subscribers.)

Sir F. Standish's b. c. brother to Stamford, by Sir Peter — 1
D. of Grafton's ch. c. by Buzzard, out of Garland — 2
Mr. Lockley's b. c. Herschell, by Telescope, out of Maid of Ely — — 3
4 and 5 to 1 on brother to Stamford.

Mr. Wilson's b. c. by Young Eclipse, 8st. beat Mr. Sitwell's b. c. Pipylin, 8st. 5lb. Two middle miles of B. C. 200gs, h. ft.
3 to 1 on Young Eclipse.

Mr. Howard's ch. c. Creeper, by Dragon, 8st. 1lb. beat Mr. Wyndham's br. c. Galloper, 8st. 2lb. D. I. 200gs, h. ft.
4 to 1 on Creeper.

Mr. Howorth's f. by Skyscraper, out of Cælia, recd 25gs from Mr. Watson's f. by Beningbrough, out of Gaoler's dam. 8st. each. R. M. 100gs, h. ft.

Mr. Watson's b. c. Gaoler, by Volunteer, 8st. 1lb. recd 90gs from Mr. Howorth's Aniseed, 8st. 7lb. R. M. 200gs, h. ft.

*Mr. Howard's ch. c. Creeper, 7st. 2lb. recd 85gs from the D. of Grafton's b. c. Tyrant, 8st. 7lb. D. I. 200gs, h. ft.

Mr. Watson's b. c. Gaoler, 8st. 5lb. recd ft. from Mr. Wilson's b. f. Sophia, 8st. 1lb. Across the Flat, 200gs, h. ft.

Sir F. Standish's b. c. Duxbury, by Sir Peter, recd 80gs from Mr. Whaley's Informer, 8st each. Across the Flat, 200gs, h. ft.

Ld Darlington's Haphazard, by Sir Peter, 7st. 12lb. recd 100gs from Ld Sackville's Dick Andrews, 8st. 4lb. B. C. 500gs, h. ft.

Mr. Howorth's b. m. Aniseed, 7st. 11lb. agst Mr. Howard's b. h. Chippenham, 7st. 7lb. R. M. 100gs, h. ft.—Off by consent.

On Tuesday, the 26th, Mr. Wilson's b. c. by Buzzard, out of Young Eclipse's dam, 1 yr old, 6st. 7lb. beat Mr. Sitwell's Regina, 2 yrs old, 8st. 7lb. Yearling Course, 50gs.
6 and 7 to 4 on Mr. Wilson's colt.

Sweepstakes of 100gs each, h. ft. for four yr olds, D. I. (6 Subscribers.)

Mr. Jones's br. c. Orange-flower, by Trumpator, 7st. 4lb. 1
D. of Grafton's b. f. Penelope, 8st. — — 2
Ld Sackville's b. c. Pacificator, 7st. 6lb. — — 3
13 to 8 on Penelope, 4 to 1 agst Orange-flower, and 4 to 1 agst Pacificator.

The King's Plate of 100gs, for five yr old mares, carrying 10st. R. C.

Mr. Garforth's gr. m. Marcia, by Coriander — — 1
Mr. Collinson's ch. m. Allagranti 2
5 to 1 on Marcia.

Sweepstakes of 100gs each, h. ft. D. C.—(5 Subscribers.)

Ld Sackville's b. h. Dick Andrews,

drews, by Joe Andrews, 5 yrs old, 9st. — — 1
Mr. Wilson's b. h. Surprize, 5 yrs old, 7s. 7lb. — 2
Mr. F. Neale's ch. h. Bobtail, aged, 8st. 10lb. — 3
Mr. Watson's b. h. Lignum Vitæ 5 yrs old, 8st. 10lb. — 4
11 to 8 agst Dick Andrews, 5 to 2 agst Surprize, 3 to 1 agst Lignum Vitæ, and 8 to 1 agst Bobtail.

On Wednesday, the 27th, Handicap Sweepstakes of 25gs each, Across the Flat.

Mr. Whaley's br. c. Timbertoe, (late Wilkes) by Sir Peter, 8st. 7lb. — — 1
Mr. Howard's ch. c. Creeper, 7st. 13lb. — — 2
Mr. Howorth's ch. c. Malta, 8st. 7lb. — — 3
Ld. Sackville's b. c. Pacificator, 9st. 5lb. — — 4
13 to 8 agst Timbertoe, and 2 to 1 agst Pacificator.

Sweepstakes of 100gs each, h. ft. for three yr olds, Across the Flat. (7 Subscribers.)

Ld F. G. Osborne's b. c. Gulliver, by Precipitate, 7st. 3lb. 1
Mr. Wastell's gr. f. Scotia, 8st. 2
Mr. Wilson's b. c. by Young Eclipse, 8st. 2lb. and Mr. Wardell's b. c. Harefoot, 6st. 6lb. also started, but were not placed.
5 to 4 on Young Eclipse, 3 to 1 agst Harefoot, 4 and 5 to 1 agst Scotia, and 6 to 1 agst Gulliver.

Mr. Watson's b. c. Gaoler, by Volunteer, 4 yrs old, 8st. 12lb. beat Sir C. Bunbury's Orlando, 3 yrs old, 7st. 11lb. R. M. 100gs, h. ft.
7 to 4 on Orlando.

Fifty Pounds, by Subscription, for three yr olds, 7st. 4lb. four yr olds, 8st. 7lb. and five yr olds, 9st. D. C.

Sir H. Williamson's b. c. Walden, by Sir Peter, 3 yrs old 1
Mr. Watson's b. h. Lignum Vitæ, 5 yrs old — 2
11 to 8 on Walton.

On Thursday, the 28th, Mr. Coventry's ch. c. I'm-Yorkshire-Yet, (late Sir John) by Stride, 7st. 13lb. beat Ld F. G. Osborne's b. c. Gulliver, 7st. 5lb. Across the Flat, 100gs, h. ft.
Even betting and 5 to 4 on Yorkshire.

The King's Plate of 100gs, for four yr olds, 11st. five yr olds, 11st. 9lb. six yr olds and aged, 12st. R. C.

Ld Sackville's b. h. Dick Andrews, by Joe Andrews, 5 yrs old — — 1
Sir C. Bunbury's b. f. Eleanor, 4 yrs old — — 2
Ld Grosvenor's b. c. Squire Teazle, 4 yrs old — 3
Mr. Jones's br. c. Orange-flower, 4 yrs old — 4
7 to 2 on Dick Andrews, 6 to 1 agst Eleanor, and 10 to 1 agst Orange-flower.

DURHAM.

ON Tuesday, April 26th, a Maiden Plate of 50l given by the City Members, for two yr old colts, 8st. 3lb. and fillies, 8st. —2-mile heats.

Mr. T. Hutchinson's b. c. Adam, by Constitution 1 1
Mr. Walton's b. c. by Stride, dam by Abba Thulle 4 2
Mr. Coulson's b. f. Lottery, by Beningbrough — 3 3
Mr. Ackers's br. f. Handmaid 2 dr

On Wednesday, the 27th, a Maiden Plate of 50l. given by the County Members, for two yr olds, 6st. three yr olds, 7st. 9lb. four yr olds, 8st. 4lb. five yr olds, 8st. 9lb.

six

six yr olds and aged, 9st. Mares allowed 3lb.—3-mile heats.

Mr. Ackers's br. f. Handmaid, by John Bull, 2 yrs old 1 1
Mr. W. Hutchinson's b. c. by Beningbrough, 2 yrs old 2 2
Mr. Lonsdale's b. c. Sledwich, by Pipator, 3 yrs old — 3 3

On Thursday, the 28th, the Lambton Hunt Stakes of 5gs each, for hunters carrying 12st—2-mile heats. (10 Subscribers.)

Col. Seddon's b. g. Rowland, by Spanker — 1 1
Mr. D. Shafto's br. g. Alpha, by Ruler — 2 2
Mr. L. W. Hartley's gr. h. by Windleston — 3 3

On Friday, the 29th, 50l. for horses that never won more than 100l. at one time.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Stephenson's b. f. Cotillion, by Overton, 4 yrs old, 8st. 3lb. — 1 1
Mr. W. Hutchinson's b. c. Earby, 4 yrs old, 8st. 6lb. 2 2
Mr. Carter's b. f. by Beningbrough, 2 yrs old, 6st. 1lb. 3 ds

CHESTER.

ON Monday, May 2d, a Maiden Plate of 50l. for all ages;—4-mile heats.

Mr. Harris's b. c. by Hammer, 4 yrs old, 7st. 6lb. 1 1
Capt. Pigot's b. g. Wall-flower, by Walnut, 6 yrs old, 8st. 9lb. — 2 2
Mr. Clifton's b. c. Alligator, by Buzzard, 4 yrs old, 7st. 6lb. — — 3 3

Sweepstakes of 15gs each, for maiden horses; three yr olds, 6st. 12lb. four yr olds, 8st. five yr olds, 8st. 10lb. six yr olds, 9st. and aged, 9st. 2lb. Mares allowed 3lb.—two miles. (7 Subscribers.)

Mr. J. G. Legh's b. h. Cheshire Cheese, (late Belisle) by Sir Peter, 5 yrs old, — 1
Mr. Lloyd's ch. c. by John Bull, 4 yrs old, — — 2
Ld Grosvenor's b. c. by ditto, 3 yrs old, — — 3
Mr. Jodrell's b. g. Supervisor, 6 yrs old, — — 4
Col. Cotton's b. g. Parachute, by Beningbrough, 4 yrs old, and Sir W. W. Wynn's b. c. by Glaucus, 3 yrs old, — pd

Mr. Vernon's c. by King Fergus, out of Xenia, beat Sir W. W. Wynn's c. by Glaucus, out of Shepherdess, 8st. each, once round, 50gs.

Sir W. W. Wynn's ch. c. Mountaineer, by John Bull, beat Mr. L. Brooke's c. by Beningbrough, 8st. each, twice round, 100gs, h. ft.

Sweepstakes of 15gs each, for maiden horses; three yr olds, 6st. 12lb. four yr olds 8st. five yr olds, 8st. 10lb. six yr olds, 9st. and aged, 9st. 2lb. Mares allowed 3lb.—two miles. (7 Subscribers.)

Mr. C. Cholmondeley's b. h. Cheshire Cheese (late Belisle) by Sir Peter, 5 yrs old, — 1
Mr. Lloyd's ch. c. by John Bull, 4 yrs old — — 2
Mr. Jodrell's b. g. Supervisor, 6 yrs old, — — 3
Sir W. W. Wynn's br. c. by Glaucus, 3 yrs old, — 4
Ld Grosvenor's b. c. Tulipson, by John Bull, out of Tulip, 3 yrs old; and Col. Cotton's b. g. Parachute, by Beningbrough, 4 yrs old, — pd

A Maiden Plate of 50l. for all ages;—4-mile heats.

Mr. Harris's b. c. by Hammer, 4 yrs old, 7st. 6lb. 1 1
Mr. Pigot's b. g. Wall-flower, 6 yrs old, 8st. 9lb. — 3 2
Mr. Clifton's b. c. Aligator, 4 yrs old, 7st. 6lb. — 2 3

Mr. Vernon's c. by King Fergus, out of Xenia. beat Sir W. W. Wynn's c. by Glaucus, out of Shepherdess, who ran on the wrong side of a Post, 8st. each, once round, 50gs.

Sir W. W. Wynn's ch. c. Mountaineer, by John Bull, beat Mr. Langford Brooke's c. by Beningbrough, out of Coddy Moddy, 8st. each, twice round, 100gs, h. ft.

On Tuesday, May 3d, a Sweepstakes of 20gs each, for three yr olds, the property of Subscribers; colts, 8st. 7lb. fillies, 8st. 3lb.—once round and a distance. (6 Subscribers.)

Mr. Glover's b. c. Cockspinner, by Moorcock, out of Mulespinner, — —	1
Ld Grosvenor's b. c. Tulipson	2
Mr. Storey's b. f. Deceitful, by Traveller — —	3
Mr. Massey's br. c. by Soldier	4
Sir W. W. Wynn's br. f. by John Bull —	5

The Earl of Chester's Plate of 100gs, for four yr olds, and upwards;—thrice round.

Mr. C. Cholmondeley's b. h. Cheshire Cheese, by Sir Peter, 5 yrs old, 9st. —	1
Mr. Graham's b. c. Earl of Chester, by Beningbrough, dam by Justice, 4 yrs old, 8st. 2lb.	2
Mr. Harris's b. c. by Hammer, 4 yrs old, 8st. 6lb. —	3
Sir W. W. Wynn's ch. c. Mountaineer, 4 yrs old, 8st. 9lb.	4
Mr. Jodrell's b. g. Supervisor, 6 yrs old. 9st. —	5

The City Member's Plate of 50l. for three and four yr olds; three yr old colts, 6st. 8lb. fillies, 6st. 6lb. four yr old colts, 8st. 4lb. fillies, 8st. 1lb.—2-mile heats.

Sir T. Gascoine's ch. f. by Buzzard, out of Violet, 4 yrs old	1	1
Ld Grosvenor's ch. c. Northampton, 4 yrs old —	2	2
Mr. Harris's b. g. by Hammer, 3 yrs old —	3	3
Mr. Pigot's ch. g. Hugo, by Gabriel, 4 yrs old —	4	dr
Mr. Graham's b. c. Earl of Chester, 4 yrs old —	5	dr

On Wednesday, the 4th, a Sweepstakes of 25gs each, for horses the property of Subscribers; four yr olds, 7st. 12lb. five yr olds, 8st. 10lb. six yr olds, 9st. 2lb. and aged, 9st. 5lb. Mares and geldings allowed 3lb.—two miles. (7 Subscribers.)

Mr. C. Cholmondeley's Cheshire Cheese, 5 yrs old —	1
Mr. Massey's b. c. Bay Moston, 4 yrs old —	2
Ld Grey's ch. h. Edgar, 5 yrs old — —	3
Sir W. W. Wynn's gr. h. Knutsford, 5 yrs old —	4

Sir S. Glynn's ch. c. Captain Absolute, by John Bull, beat Sir T. Mostyn's gr. c. by John Bull, both 4 yrs old, 8st. each, twice round, 50gs.

The City and Corporation Plate of 50l. for three yr olds, a feather; four yr olds, 7st. 4lb. five yr olds, 8st. 4lb. six yr olds, 9st. and aged, 9st. 4lb. Mares allowed 3lb.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Ackers's b. m. Fair Forester, by Alexander, 5 yrs old —	1	2	1
Mr. Marsh's bl. h. Pilgrim, 6 yrs old —	2	1	3
Mr. Bailey's gr. h. Nautilus, 6 yrs old —	3	3	2

On Thursday, the 5th, a piece of Silver Plate, value 50l. the gift of Earl Grosvenor, for three yr olds a feather; four yr olds, 7st. 5lb. five yr olds, 8st. 2lb. six yr olds, 8st. 11lb. and aged, 9st. 1lb. Mares allowed 3lb.—4-mile heats.

Sir

Sir T. Gascoigne's ch. c. by Beningbrough, 4 yrs old 2 1 1
Mr. Ackers's b. m. Fair Forester, 5 yrs old — 1 2 dr

Mr. Birch's ch. m. 8st. beat Mr. Lockley's gr. m. 7st.—one mile, 50gs.

On Friday, the 5th, a Handicap Sweepstakes of 10gs each, with 20gs added, for horses the property of Subscribers;—once round. (16 Subscribers.)

Ld Grosvenor's Northampton, by John Bull, 4 yrs old, 8st. 8lb. — — 1
Mr. Massey's Bay Moston, 4 yrs old, 8st. 13lb. — 2
Sir. S. Glynn's Captain Absolute, 4 yrs old, 8st, 8lb. — 3
Mr. Storey's Deceitful, 3 yrs old, 7st. 1lb. — — 4
Mr. Hale's Prime Minister (late Macclesfield) 4 yrs old, 8st. 10lb. — — 5
Mr. Bayley's Nautilus, 6 yrs old, 9st. 6lb. — 6
Mr. Marsh's Grinder, 6 yrs old, 9st. 7lb. — — 7
Sir W. W. Wynn's Knutsford, 5 yrs old, 9st, 4lb. — 8
Mr. C. Cholmondeley's Mobberly Crab, aged, 9st. 9lb. (broke down) — 9

The Ladies Plate of 50l. for three yr olds, a feather; four yr olds, 7st. 5lb. five yr olds, 8st. 5lb. six yr olds, 8st. 12lb. and aged, 9st. 2lb. The winner of one fifty, carrying 3lb. of two, 5lb. and of three or more, 8lb. extra;—4-mile heats.

Sir T. Gascoigne's ch. f. by Buzzard, 4 yrs old — 1 1
Mr. Massey's Bay Moston, 4 yrs old — — 2 2
Mr. Graham's Earl of Chester, 4 yrs old — 3 3
Mr. Hale's Prime Minister, 4 yrs old — — 4 4

During the week, a Main of Cocks was fought at the New Cock-pit, in St. John's Lane, between Sir Peter Warburton, Bart. (Rigby feeder) and Windsor Hunlocke, Esq. (Harrison feeder) for 10gs a battle, and 200 the main, which was won by the former, one battle a head, as follows:

	Cheshire.		Derbyshire.	
	M.	B.	M.	B
Monday	4	2	3	0
Tuesday	4	1	4	0
Wednesday	3	1	5	0
Thursday	3	1	5	0
Friday	6	1	2	0
	20	6	19	0

FARNDON, CHESHIRE.

THE two annual Prizes were walked over for by Mr. Bayley's gr. h. Nautilus, and not by Sir W. W. Wynn's Knutsford, as stated in our last Magazine.

MADDINGTON MEETING,

WINCHESTER COURSE.

ON Wednesday, May 4th, Mr. Biggs's Esher, by Erasmus, 12st. beat Sir H. Lippincott's Brigadier, 12st. 7lb. three miles, 200gs, h. ft.

Mr. Græme's Shum Sheer Jung, by Pegasus, beat Mr. Villebois's Emperor, 13st. each, three miles, 200gs.

Sweepstakes of 5gs each, with 50l. added by the Club, for horses that never won a hundred at one time;—four miles. (12 Subscribers.)

Ld Graves's b. h. Whirligig, by Whiskey, 5 yrs old, 11st. 1
Mr. Elton's b. h. Yam, 5 yrs old, 11st. 10lb. — — 2

Mr.

Mr. Græme's ch. f. Fair Charlotte, 4 yrs old, 9st. 5lb. — 3
Mr. Byndloss's c. Garnerin, 4 yrs old, 9st. 12lb. — 4

Sweepstakes of 10gs each, King's Plate weights. Mares and geldings allowed 3lb.—two miles. (7 Subscribers.)

Mr. Byndloss's Giles, by Trumpator, 5 yrs old — 1
Mr. Scrope's Dotterel, 5 yrs old 2

The Cup, value 50gs, for horses that never started, paid, or received forfeit, before the 25th of March last;—2-mile heats.

Sir H. Lippincott's b. g. by Fortunio, 6 yrs old — 1 2 1
Mr. Byndloss's ch. g. Blemish, 6 yrs old — 2 1 2

On Thursday, the 5th, Ld Graves's Mittimus, by Ruler, 11st. 7lb. beat Mr. Græme's Knight Errant, 10st. the last mile, 50gs. The winner to be sold for 40.

Handicap Sweepstakes of 5gs each, with 30gs added. The winner to be sold for 150gs, if demanded, &c.—the last mile.

Mr. Elton's Yam, 5 yrs old, 11st. 10lb. — — 1
Mr. Græme's Fair Charlotte, 4 yrs old, 10st. 7lb. — 2
Mr. Villebois's Spice, 5 yrs old, 10st. 12lb. — 3
Mr. Miles's Florist, 5 yrs old, 11st. 9lb. — — 4
Ld Graves's Mittimus, 6 yrs old, 11st. 9lb. Mr. Biggs's Esher, aged, 11st. 9lb. and Mr. Byndloss's Blemish, 6 yrs old, 11st. — pd

Ld Graves's Mittimus, 10st. 2lb. beat Mr. Villebois's Spice, 9st. 7lb.—one mile, 25gs.

Mr. Scrope's Dotterel, by Buzzard, 10st. 3lb. beat Mr. Byndloss's Garnerin, 8st. 7lb.—two miles, 50gs.

Fifty Guineas for horses, &c. that never won the value of 20l. except at Maddington or Bibury, carrying 11st. 7lb.—2-mile heats.

Mr. Elton's Yam, by Pot8o's, 5 yrs old — 1 1
Mr. Miles's ch. m. Peggy Rose, 5 yrs old — — 2 0
Mr. Villebois's br. h. Emperor, aged — — 3 0

On Friday, the 6th. Mr. Byndloss's Giles, by Trumpator, 10st. 2lb. beat Ld Graves's Whirligig, 10st. 1lb.—one mile, 50gs. h. ft.

Mr. Biggs's Esher, by Erasmus, 10st. beat Mr. Græme's Shum Sheer Jung, 10st. 12lb.—one mile, 50gs.

Handicap Plate of 50l.—heats, the last mile.

Mr. Biggs's Esher, aged, 10st. 13lb. — 0 3 1 1
Mr. Scrope's Dotterel, 5 yrs old, 11st. 8lb. 2 1 2 2
Mr. Byndloss's Giles, 5 yrs old, 12st. — 1 2 3 dr
Ld Graves's Mittimus, 6 yrs old, 10st. 6lb. 0 4 dr
Mr. Miles's Peggy Rose, 5 yrs old, 10st. 12lb. 3 0 dr
Mr. Villebois's Emperor, aged, 10st. 12lb. 0 0 dr

Mr. Villebois's Spice, by Coriander, beat Mr. Græme's Knight Errant, 10st. each;—one mile, 25gs.

Sir H. Lippincott's b. g. by Fortunio, 10st. beat Mr. Byndloss's Blemish, 9st. 11½lb,—one mile, 25gs.

Mr. Miles's Florist, by Escape, 10st. 7lb. beat Mr. Byndloss's Garnerin, 9st. 2lb.—one mile and a half, 25gs.

The Match between Brigadier and Florist was not run.

NEWMARKET,

SECOND SPRING MEETING.

ON Monday, May 9th, Mr. Wilson's b. f. Peggy, by Buzzard, out of a Tandem mare, 2 yrs old, 7st. 2½lb. beat Mr. Howorth's b. c. Bob Handy, 3 yrs old, 8st. 7lb.—Yearling Course, 25gs.

7 to 4 on Peggy.

Mr. Howorth's ch. h. Malta, by Buzzard, 8st. 2lb. beat Mr. Howard's ch. c. Creeper, 8st.—Across the Flat, 100gs, h. ft.

5 to 2 on Malta.

Sweepstakes of 50gs each, h. ft. —Two yr old Course.

Ld Stawell's br. c. Sir David, by Trumpator, out of Apollo's dam, 8st. — 1
Mr. Lake's b. f. by Coiner, out of a Diomed mare, 7st. 9lb. 2
Mr. Howorth's c. by Spear, out of Thalia, 8st. — pd ft.

5 to 1 on Sir David.

Fifty Pounds by Subscription, for four yr olds, 7st. 8lb. five yr olds, 8st. 6lb. six yr olds, 8st. 12lb. and aged, 9st. 2lb. Dut. C. With this condition, that the winner was to be sold for 200gs, if demanded, &c.

Mr. Wyndham's br. c. Galloper, by Pot8o's, 4 yrs old 1
Sir F. Standish's b. m. sister to Gouty, 5 yrs old — 2
Mr. Howorth's ch. h. Malta, 5 yrs old — — 3
Mr. Dawson's br. g. by Mr. Teazle, 4 yrs old — 4
Mr. Smith's b. c. brother to Chuckle, 4 yrs old — 5
Mr. Golding's b. h. Boaster, aged — — 6

5 to 2 agst Malta, 7 to 2 agst Galloper, and 4 to 1 agst sister to Gouty.

Sweepstakes of 50gs each, h. ft. Two yr old Course.

Mr. Norton's b. c. Clocton, by Beningbrough, 7st. 12lb. recd 20gs from the D. of Grafton's b. f. Duckling, 8st. 9lb. and 15gs from Sir C. Bunbury's b. f. Pamela, 7st. 12lb.

Mr. Dawson's ch. h. Quiz, by Buzzard, 7st. 13lb. recd ft. from Ld Grosvevor's Squire Teazle, 7st. 6lb. B. C. 100gs, h. ft.

Mr. Dawson's ch. h. Quiz, 7st. 8lb. recd 80gs from Mr. Wyndham's ch. h. Babylon, 7st. B. C. 200gs, h. ft.

Mr. Wastell's gr. f. Scotia, by Delpini, 8st. 7lb. recd 30gs from Mr. Howard's ch. c. Creeper, 7st. 9lb. Across the Flat, 100gs, h. ft.

Mr. Whaley's Timbertoe (late Wilkes) by Sir Peter, 7st. recd ft. from Mr. Cresswell's f. by Buzzard, out of Tulip, 7st. 4lb. Across the the Flat, 50gs, 20 ft.

On Tuesday, the 10th, Mr. Watson's ch. c. Trombone, by Trumpator, beat Mr. Ladbroke's br. f. Julia, 8st. 1lb. each, Ab. M 100gs.

5 to 2 on Trombone.

Fifty Pounds, for three yr old colts, carrying 8st. 4lb. fillies, 8st. R. M.

D. of Grafton's b. f. Duckling, by Grouse — 1
Ld Clermont's b. c. Rumbo, by Whiskey — 2
Mr. Delmé Radcliffe's gr. f. by Precipitate — 3
Mr. Howorth's b. c. Bob Handy 4
Mr. Whaley's ch. c. by Pegasus 5
Ld Sondes's b. c. Gift, by Buzzard — — 6
Ld Grosvenor's b. c. Nettle 7

7 to 4 agst Rumbo, 4 to 1 agst the gr. f. by Precipitate, and 5 to 1 agst Duckling.

Ld

Ld Sackvill's b. h. Dick Andrews, by Joe Andrews, 6 yrs old, 9st. 1lb. beat Mr. Dawson's ch. h. Quiz, 5 yrs old, 8st. 8lb. D. I. 100gs.

6 to 4 on Dick Andrews.

The Jokey Club Plate of 50gs, by horses, &c. the property of Members of the Jockey Club, for four yr olds carrying 7st. 2lb. five yr olds, 8st. 3lb. six yr olds, 8st. 9lb. and aged, 8st. 11lb. B. C.

Ld Sackvill's b. h. Dick Andrews, 6 yrs old, walked over.

On Wednesday, the 11th, Mr. Wilson's b. f. Peggy, by Buzzard, 2 yrs old, 7st. beat Ld Grosvenor's b. c. Nettle, 3 yrs old, 8st. 7lb. First half of Ab. M. 50gs.

5 to 2 on Peggy.

Ld Grosvenor's b. h. Squire Teazle, by Mr. Teazle, 8st. 2lb. beat Watson's b. h. Lignum Vitæ, 8st. 8lb. R. M. 100gs.

5 to 2 on Lignum Vitæ.

Mr. Coventry's ch. h. Sir John, by Stride, beat Mr. F. Neale's ch. h. Flambeau, 8st. each, Ab. M. 100gs.

2 to 1 on Sir John,

Sweepstakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. D. I.

Mr. Watson's ch. h. Trombone, by Trumpator, 5 yrs old, 8st. 1
Mr. Wilson's b. h. Surprize, 6 yrs old, 8st. 9lb. — 2
D. of Grafton's b. m. Hornby Lass, aged, 8st. 7lb. — 3
Mr. Howard's Creeper, 4 yrs old, 7st. 5lb. — pd ft.
Mr. F. Neale's ch. h. Flambeau, 5 yrs old, 8st. 1lb. — 3
Mr. Delmé Radcliffe's gr. f. by Precipitate, 3 yrs old, 6st. 8lb. 4

7 to 4 agst Trombone, 2 to 1 agst Surprize, and 3 to 1 agst Hornby Lass.

Sweepstakes of 25gs each, Across the Flat.

Mr. Wilson's b. h. Surprize, by Buzzard, 6 yrs old, 8st. 7lb. 1
Mr. Howorth's Malta, 5 yrs old, 7st. 11lb. — — 2

6 to 4 on Surprize, and 3 to 1 agst the gr. filly.

Fifty Pounds for three yr olds, 6st. 2lb. four yr olds, 8st. five yr olds, 8st. 7lb. six yr olds and aged, 8st. 12lb. Two middle miles of B. C. With this condition, that the winner was to be sold for 100gs, if demanded, &c.

Sir F. Standish's ch. c. brother to Eagle, 4 yrs old, walked over.

Mr. Wardell's b. c. Harefoot, by Beningbrough, recd ft. from Mr. Sitwell's br. c. Pipylin, 7st. each, B. C. 100gs. h. ft.

Mr. Watson's ch. c. Trombone, recd 75gs from Mr. F. Neale's ch. h. Flambeau, 8st. each, Ab. M. 200gs, h. ft.

MIDDLEHAM.

ON Wednesday, May 11th, the Jockey Stakes of 10gs each, for three yr old colts, 8st. 3lb. and fillies, 8st.—two miles. (8 Subscribers.)

Mr. Lonsdale's b. c. by Pipator, out of Heroine, by Phænomenon — — 1
Mr. Collinson's b. f. by Beningbrough, dam by Highflyer 2
Mr. Field's b. c. brother to Wrestler — — 3
Mr. Franks's b. f. Lady Cow 4
Mr. Mangle's b. c. by Walnut, dam by Javelin 5
Mr. Wilson's bl. c. by Traveller — — 6
Mr. Sikes's b. c. Telemachus, by Traveller — 7

Sweepstakes of 10gs each, for hunters, not thorough-bred, 13st. Rode by Gentlemen.—two miles. (6 Subscribers.)

Mr.

Mr. Chamberlain's gr. g. Why-not, by Slope, (rode by Mr. Wilson) — 1
Mr. Morley's gr. m. (Mr. F. Hartley) — — 2
Mr. W. Chaytor's b. g. (Mr. Chaytor) — 3

On Thursday, the 12th, Sweepstakes of 10gs each, for fillies, 8st.—one mile and a half. (5 Subscribers.)

D. of Leeds's b. f. by Star, out of Heroine, by Boudrow — 1
D. of Hamilton's b. f. by Walnut, dam by Javelin — 2

A Maiden Plate of 50l. for three yr olds, 7st. 8lb. and four yr olds, 8st. 10lb.—2-mile heats.

Sir H. Williamson's gr. c. brother to Honest John, by Sir Peter, 3 yrs old 3 1 1
Mr. Walton's b. c. by Antæus, 3 yrs old — 1 2 3
D. of Hamilton's b. c. by Walnut, 3 yrs old — 2 3 2

Mr. Burton's b. h. Success, by Ruler, 4 yrs old, 8st. beat Mr. Kendry's b. m. Hazard, by Chance, 5 yrs old, 8st. 11lb.—two miles, 50gs.

BROCKET-HALL.

ON Friday, May 20th, Mr. Lamb's b. f. Rose-bud, by Buzzard, 3 yrs old, 7st. 4lb. beat Mr. Brand's c. by Mr. Byng's Banker, 2 yrs old, 6st.—the last half mile, 50gs.

Sweepstakes of 10gs each, for horses, bona fide the property of the Subscribers, carrying 12st. each, that never started, paid, or received forfeit, before the 1st of March, 1803; rode by gentlemen; —2-mile heats. Mares and geldings allowed 3lb. (15 Subscribers.)

Major R. Pigot's ch. g. Gary Owen, 5 yrs old, by Huby, dam by Magnet, out of Dolly — — 1 1
Mr. Gutteridge's b. h. Young Cardock, by Cardock, dam by Pontac, 5 yrs old — 2 2
D. of St. Albans's gr. g. Kickshaw, by Trinket 3 dr

A Gold Cup, value 100gs, being a Subscription of 10gs each, the surplus in specie, for all ages: —twice round the Course, about three miles and a half. (15 Subscribers.)

Mr. Dawson's ch. h. Quiz, by Buzzard, 5 yrs old, walked over.

On Saturday, the 21st, a Plate of 50l. for all ages; three yr olds, 6st. 12lb. four yr olds, 8st. 6lb. five yr olds, 9st 2lb. six yr olds, 9st. 7lb. and aged, 9st. 9lb.—2-mile heats. The winner to be sold for 200gs, if demanded, &c.

Mr. Lamb's b. f. Rose-bud, 3 yrs old — 1 1
Mr. Dockeray's ch. f. Careless Lass 3 yrs old — 2 2
Mr. Howorth's Minima, 4 yrs old (ran out of the Course) dis

The Brocket Stakes, a Sweepstakes of 10gs each;—2-mile Course. Three yr olds, 6st. 7lb. four yr olds, 7st. 12lb. five yr olds, 8st. 10lb. six yr olds, 9st. 1lb. and aged, 9st. 4lb. The winner to be sold for 100gs, if demanded, &c. (8 Subscribers.)

Mr. Lamb's Rose-bud, 3 yrs old 1
Mr. Howorth's Minima, 4 yrs old, (ran out of the Course) dis

YORK,

SPRING MEETING.

ON Tuesday, May 24th, Mr. H. F. Mellish's b. c. Little Joey, by Coriander, out of Rubrough's

brough's dam, beat Mr. Walker's b. c. by Screveton, dam by King Fergus, 8st. each;—two miles, 100gs, h. ft.

6 and 7 to 4 on Little Joey.

On Thursday, the 26th, a Sweepstakes of 20gs each;—two miles. (5 Subscribers.)

Sir. T. Gascoigne's ch. h. Lennox, by Delpini, 5 yrs old, 9st. — — 1
Ld Fitzwilliam's c. Orville, 4 yrs old, 8st 5lb. — 2
Mr. Wentworth's b. f. Primrose, 4 yrs old, 8st. 5lb. — 3
4 to 1 agst Lennox, 6 and 7 to 4 on Orville, and 3 to 1 agst Primrose.

Mr. H. F. Mellish's b. g. Peter, by Cavendish, dam by Valentine, (rode by himself) beat Mr. Lowson's b. g. Morgan Ratler, (rode by Mr. F. Hartley) 12st. each;—two miles, 200gs.

3 to 1 on Morgan Ratler.

Mr. Atkinson's b. m. by Trumpator, beat Mr. Shepherd's ch. m. by Overton, 8st. each, for 50gs;—four miles.

2 and 3 to 1 on the winner.

On Friday, the 27th, the Stand Plate of 50l. for all ages;—four miles.

Sir T. Gascoigne's Lennox, 5 yrs old, 8st. 4lb. — 1
Mr. Wentworth's f. Primrose, 4 yrs old, 7st. 5lb. — 2
Mr. Croft's b. c. Liquorice, 4 yrs old, 7st. 9lb. — 3
Mr. Garforth's b. c. by Traveller, 4 yrs old, 7st. 9lb. — 4
Mr. Walton's b. c. by Antæus, 4 yrs old, 7st. 9lb. — 5
Mr. Peirse's f. by Beningbrough, 4 yrs old, 7st. 5lb. — 6
11 to 8 agst Lennox, 3 and 4 to 1 agst Primrose, and the same agst Liquorice.

A Sweepstakes of 20gs each, for three yr olds; colts, 8st. and fillies, 7st. 12lb.—The last mile and half. (9 Subscribers.)

Ld Darlington's br. c. Doncaster, by Sir Peter, out of Skelton's dam — — 1
Mr. Walker's br. c. by Ormond 2
Mr. W. Lee's c. Strap, by Beningbrough — 3
Sir H. T. Vane's b. c. by Coriander — — 4
Mr. J. Hutchinson's ch. f. by Beningbrough — 5
Mr. G. Hutton's gr. c. by Delpini — — 6
Even betting on Doncaster, 3 to 1 agst Strap, 4 to 1 agst Mr. Walker's c. the same agst Mr. Hutton's c. and high odds agst the other two.

On Saturday, the 28th, 50l. for all ages;—2-mile heats.

Sir T. Gascoigne's ch. f. by Buzzard, out of Violet, 4 yrs old, 7st. 9lb. 3 1 1
Mr. Walton's b. f. by Pipator, ditto — 2 3 2
Mr. Wentworth's Barnaby, aged — — 1 2 dr
Even betting on Barnaby, and 6 to 4 agst Sir T. Gascoign's filly; after the first heat, 2 to 1 on Sir T. Gascoigne's filly.

EPSOM.

[*Mares and Geldings allowed 3lb. for all the Plates.*]

ON Wednesday, May 25th, 50l. for four yr olds, 7st. 8lb. five yr olds, 8st. 7lb. six yr. olds, 8st. 13lb. and aged, 9st. 2lb.—3-mile heats.

Mr. Forth's ch. h. Brighton, by Volunteer, 6 yrs old 1 1
Mr. Durand's ch. c. Morgan Ratler, 4 yrs old — 3 2

Mr.

Mr. Wardell's b. c. Harefoot, 4 yrs old — 2 3

Mr. Harris's ch. f. sister to Allegranti, by Pegasus, 8st. 1lb. beat Mr. Wyndham's ch. c. by Volunteer, out of Atropa, 7st. 12lb. both 2 yrs old, the Woodcot Course, 100gs, h. ft.

On Thursday, the 26th, the first year of the renewal of the Derby Stakes of 50gs each, h. ft. for three yr old colts, 8st. 5lb. and fillies, 8st. —the last mile and half; the owner of the second horse receiving 100gs out of the Stakes, (35 Subscribers.)

Sir H. Williamson's b. c. Ditto Ditto, by Sir Peter, dam by Dungannon — — 1
Ld Grey's b. c. by Sir Peter, out of Fanny, by Diomed — 2
Sir F. Standish's b. c. brother to Stamford — — 3
Mr. Watson's c. Dreadnought, by Buzzard, dam by Alfred 4
Sir H. T. Vane's b. c. Discussor, by Patriot — 5
Col. Kingscote's ch. c. by Young Woodpecker — 6

7 to 4 agst brother to Stamford, 7 to 2 agst Ditto Ditto, 5 and 6 to 1 agst Discussor, and 9 to 1 agst Ld Grey's colt.

Fifty Pounds, for horses, &c. that had not won more than one 50l. Plate, since the 1st of March, 1802; four yr olds, 7st. 4lb. five yr olds, 8st. 6lb. six yr olds, 9st. and aged, 9st. 3lb.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Forth's b. h. Revenge, by Tom Tit, out of Lethe, 5 yrs old — 4 1 1
Mr. Durand's b. h. Jack Chance, 5 yrs old — 1 2 2
Mr. Whaley's Arragote, 6 yrs old — 5 3 dr
Mr. Wyndham's br. c. Galloper, 4 yrs old — 2 dis
Mr. Pearce's b. c. Omnium, brother to Lurcher, 4 yrs old — — 3 dis

On Friday, the 27th, the first year of the renewal of the Oaks Stakes of 50gs each, h. ft. for three yr old fillies, carrying 8st.—the last mile and half; the owner of the second filly receiving 100gs out of the Stakes. (24 Subscribers.)

Sir T. Gascoigne's b. f. Theophania, by Delpini, out of Violet, by Shark — 1
Mr. Harris's ch. f. sister to Allegranti — — 2
D. of Grafton's b. f. by Pot8o's, out of Prunella — 3
Ld Stawell's b. f. by Waxy, out of Active — — 4
Sir C. Bunbury's b. f. Pamela 5
Ld Egremont's b. f. by Driver, out of Tag — 6
Mr. Stacpoole's b. f. Sweetheart, by Volunteer — 7

2 to 1 agst the Prunella filly, 5 to 2 agst Theophania, 6 and 7 to 1 agst sister to Allegranti, 8 to 1 agst Pamela, and 8 to 1 agst the Waxy filly.

Fifty Pounds for three and four yr olds;—2-mile heats.

Mr. Coventry's ch. f. Laura, by Pegasus, 3 yrs old, 7st. 4lb. — — 1 1
Mr. Lowe's b. f. Rosetta, 3 yrs old, 7st. 4lb. — 2 2

On Saturday, the 28th, Ld Egremont's ch. f. Lampedosa, by Precipitate, out of Bobtail. 8st. 7lb. beat Mr. Howorth's b. c. by Spear, out of Thalia, 8st. 4lb. (Give-and-take-weights.) Woodcot Course, 100gs, h. ft.

Sweepstakes of 50gs each, h. ft. (moved from Ascot) for 2 yr old colts, 8st. 3lb. fillies, 8st.—the last three quarters of a mile. (3 Subscribers)

Mr. Ladbroke's ch. c. by Volunteer, dam by Dungannon 1
Mr. Browne's b. f. by Pegasus, out of Countess — 2

Mr.

Mr. Ladbroke's Georgiana, 8st. 6lb. recd 20gs from Mr. Wardell's Harefoot, 7st. 4lb.—the last mile, 50gs, h. ft.

GOODWOOD, SUSSEX.

ON Wednesday, April 20th, a Sweepstakes of 20gs each, for horses, &c. bona fide the property of the Subscribers, three months before the day of naming, (January the 1st) that never won before the day of running, carrying 12st.—two miles. (6 Subscribers.)

Ld Egremont's b. g. brother to Shoveller, by Woopecker, 5 yrs old — — 1
D. of Richmond's b. m. Arachne, by Cobweb, 5 yrs old 2
Mr. Prior's b. c. by Traveller, 4 yrs old — — 3
Mr. Byndloss's ch. g. Blemish, 5 yrs old — — 4

Hunters Plate of 60gs, rode by Gentlemen, 12st.—2-mile heats.

Sir G. Thomas's ch. m. Matrannee, by Precipitate, aged 1 1
D. of Richmond's gr. h. You-know-me, aged — 2 2
Mr. Byndloss's ch. h. Hermit, by Pot8o's, aged — 3 3
Miss Le Clerc's br. m. 6 yrs old — — 4 dr

Mr. Ladbroke's Alchymist, by Precipitate, beat Mr. Byndloss's Garnerin, 8st. each;—two miles, 50gs, h. ft.

Mr. Byndloss's Giles, by Trumpator, 4 yrs old, 8st. beat the D. of Richmond's Cedar, aged, 9st.—one mile, 50gs.

The City of Chichester's Plate of 50l. for all ages; two yr olds, 6st. three yr olds, 7st. 7lb. four yr olds, 8st. 5lb. five yr olds, 8st. 10lb. six yr olds and aged, 8st. 12lb.—3-mile heats.

Mr. Durand's Sir Sidney, by Pegasus, 5 yrs old — 1 1
Mr. Hyde's Skyrocket, 5 yrs old — — 2 2
Mr. Prior's bl. c. by Trumpator, 2 yrs old — dis

On Thursday, the 21st, Sweepstakes of 10gs each, for horses bred in Sussex; two yr olds, 6st. three yr olds, 8st. four yr olds, 8st. 9lb. five yr olds, 9st. 1lb. six yr olds, 9st. 5lb. and aged, 9st. 7lb.—one mile. (6 Subscribers.)

Ld Egremont's ch. f. Trinidada, by Young Woodpecker, out of Platina — — 1
Sir G. Thomas's br. c. Leader, by Driver, 3 yrs old — 2
D. of Richmond's ch. h. Cedar, aged — — 3

The City of Chichester's Plate of 50l. for three yr olds, 7st. 5lb. and four yr olds, 8st. 8lb.—2-mile heats.

Mr. Durand's ch. c. Morgan Ratler, by Mr. Teazle, 3 yrs old — 2 1 1
Mr. Ladbroke's ch. c. Alchymist, 3 yrs old — 1 2 2

Handicap Plate of 50l.—2-mile heats.

Mr. Hyde's Skyrocket, by Skyscraper, 5 yrs old, 9st. 7lb. — 4 0 1 1
Sir G. Thomas's Metrannee, aged, 9st. 7lb. 1 0 2 dr
Mr. David's b. c. Carlisle, 3 yrs old, 8st. 10lb. — 2 dr
Mr. Prior's bl. c. by Trumpator, 2 yrs old, 6st. 7lb. — 3 dr

On Friday, the 22d, the Ladies' Plate of 60gs, for four, five, and six yr olds, and aged horses, King's-plate-weights;—2-mile heats.

Mr.

Mr. Byndloss's Giles, by Trumpator, 4 yrs old 2 1 1
Mr. Ladbroke's Marianne, 4 yrs old — 1 2 2

Mr. Byndloss's Garnerin, by Restless, beat Sir G. Thomas's Leader, 8st. each;—two miles, 50gs, h. ft.

Gen. Lennox's Shark, 13st. 4lb. recd from Mr. Dupré's Glow-worm, 14st. 4lb.—two miles, 50gs.

GUILDFORD.

ON Tuesday, May 31st, His Majesty's Plate of 100gs, for four yr olds, 10st. 4lb. five yr olds, 11st. 6lb. six yr olds, 12st. and aged, 12st. 2lb.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Durand's br. c. Maidtone, by Beningbrough, 4 yrs old — 1 1
Mr. David's b. c. Carlisle, 4 yrs old — 2 2

On Wednesday, June 1st, the Town Plate of 50l. for three yr olds, 7st. 4lb. and four yr olds, 8st. 7lb. Fillies and geldings allowed 2lb. The winner of a Plate or Sweepstakes, 3lb. extra.—2-mile heats, with the condition that the winner was to be sold for 100gs, if demanded, &c.

Ld Stawell's b. f. by Waxy, out of Active, 3 yrs old 1 0 1
Mr. Hyde's b. c. Venture, yrs old — 3 0 2
Mr. Lowe's b. f. Rosetta 3 yrs old — 2 3 3

On Thursday, the 2d, the Members Plate of 50l. for four yr olds, 7st. 7lb. five yr olds, 8st. 7lb. six yr olds, 9st. 1lb. and aged, 9st. 5lb. The winner of a Plate or Sweepstakes, 3lb. extra; of two, 5lb. Mares and geldings allowed 2lb. —4-mile heats, with this condition, that the winner was to be sold for 200gs, if demanded, &c.

Mr. Durand's ch. c. Morgan Ratler, by Mr. Teazle, 4 yrs old — — 1 1
Mr. Sutton's br. g. Star, 6 yrs old — — 2 2
Mr. David's b. c. Carlisle, by Stride, 4 yrs old — 3 3
Mr. Forth's ch. h. Brighton, 6 yrs old — — 4 dr

MANCHESTER.

ON Wednesday, June 1st, a Sweepstakes of 20gs each, three yr olds, a feather; four yr olds, 7st. 8lb. five yr olds, 8st. 7lb. six yr olds, 9st. and aged, 9st. 3lb. Mares allowed 3lb.—four miles. (5 Subscribers.)

Sir W. W. Wynn's b. c. Ashton, by Beningbrough, 4 yrs old 1
Mr. Brooke's ch. f. Tiney, by Trimmer, dam by Bagot, 3 yrs old — — 2
Mr. Smith's br. h. Citizen, 6 yrs old — — 3

Fifty Pounds for three yr old colts, 6st. 10lb. fillies, 6st. 8lb. and four yr old colts, 8st. 3lb. fillies, 8st. A winner of one 50l. in the present year, 3lb. extra, and of two or more, 5lb. extra;—2-mile heats.

Ld Grosvenor's ch. c. Northampton, by John Bull, 4 yrs old — — 1 1
Mr. Harris's b. c. Ormskirk, 4 yrs old — 2 2
Mr. Dent's b. f. Selima, 3 yrs old — — 3 3

On Thursday, the 2d, a Maiden Plate of 50l. four yr olds, 7st. 12lb. five yr olds, 8st. 5lb. six yr olds, 8st. 10lb. and aged, 9st. 1lb. Mares and geldings to be allowed 2lb.

2lb.—The best of three 4-mile heats.

Mr. Trafford's b. g. Supervisor, by Spadille, 6 yrs old	1	1
Mr. Brooke's gr. c. Smoker, 4 yrs old —	3	2
Mr. Harris's b. c. Young Damper, 4 yrs old —	2	3

On Friday, the 3d, a Hunters Sweepstakes of 10gs each, for horses, &c. that never started for Plate, Match, or Sweepstakes, or had been put in training before the time of naming, 9st. each.—four miles. (6 Subscribers.)

Mr. Smith's ch. h. by Citizen, out of a Marske mare —	1
Mr. Dyott's b. g. by Fortunio, out of Young Flora, 5 yrs old — —	2
Mr. Rushton's br. m. aged	3
Mr. Astley's General, by Warwick — —	4

Fifty Pounds for all ages; three yr olds, 6st. 3lb. four yr olds, 7st. 11lb. five yr olds, 8st. 4lb. six yr olds, 8st. 10lb. and aged, 9st. 1lb. A winner of one 50l. in the present year, carrying 3lb. extra, of two, 5lb. extra. Mares and geldings allowed 2lb.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Smith's b. h. Citizen, by Citizen, 6 yrs old	4	1	1
Mr. Harris's b. c. Ormskirk, 4 yrs old —	1	2 dr	
Mr. Dyott's b. m. Eliza, 5 yrs old —	2	dr	
Mr. Dent's b. f. Selima, 3 yrs old —	3	dis	
Mr. Brooke's ch. f. Tiney, 3 yrs old —	dis		

MALTON.

ON Wednesday, June 1st, a Sweepstakes of 20gs each, for all ages; three yr olds, 6st. 10lb. four yr olds, 8st. five yr olds, 8st. 7lb. six yr olds, 8st. 12lb. and aged, 9st.—two miles. (4 Subscribers.)

Ld Fitzwilliam's br. c. Sparrowhawk, by Buzzard, 4 yrs old	1
Mr. Hutchinson's ch. g. by Abba Thulle, out of Expectation, 6 yrs old — —	2

A Maiden Plate of 50l. for three yr olds, 6st. 7lb. four yr olds, 7st. 8lb. five yr olds, 8st. 1lb. six yr olds and aged, 8st. 5lb. Mares allowed 2lb.—2-mile heats.

Sir R. Winn's ch. c. Tankersley, by Overton, 4 yrs old —	2	1	0	1
Mr. Garforth's b. c. by Traveller, 4 yrs old	1	4	0	2
Mr. Simpson's b. c. Rudston, 3 yrs old —	3	3	3	
Mr. Hutchinson's f. by Beningbrough, 3 yrs old —	5	2 dr		
Mr. Wentworth's Joseph, 4 yrs old —	6	5 dr		
Mr. Walker's c. by Screveton, 3 yrs old	7	6 dr		
Mr. Hodgson's c. Fun, 3 yrs old —	4 dr			

In the account sent us of these races, it appears that Mr. Simpson's colt started for the fourth heat, came in first, and walked over for a fifth. That he was not entitled to start, after the dead heat, will, we presume, be evident on perusal of the following rule, viz. "In running of heats, if it cannot be decided which is first, the heat goes for nothing, and they may all start again, except it be in the last heat; and then it must be between the two horses, that if either had won, the race would have been over, but if between two, that the race might not have been determined, then it is no heat, and the others may all start again."

The above we conceive to have been the law on this point, for more than half a century.

On Thursday, the 2d, a Sweepstakes of 20gs each, for three yr old fillies,

fillies, carrying 8st.—a mile and three quarters.

Mr. C. Bowman's b. f. Susan, by Overton, out of Drowsy 1
Mr. Ackers's br. f. by John Bull, bought of Mr. Hilton — 2
Mr. L. Saville's br. f. sister to Moss Rose — pd

On Friday, the 3d, a Sweepstakes of 20gs each, for three yr old colts, 8st. 2lb. fillies, 8st. The winner of the Three yr old Stakes at York, carrying 3lb. extra.—two miles.

Ld Darlington's br. c. Doncaster, by Sir Peter, walked over.
Ld Fitzwilliam's br. f. Louisa, by Ormond, and Mr. J. Welburn's br. c. by Abba Thulle, out of Comet's dam, pd.

Fifty Pounds for any horse, &c. that never won a Prize of 100l. three yr olds, 6st. 3lb. four yr olds, 7st 8lb. five yr olds, 8st. 7lb. six yr olds, 8st. 13lb. and aged, 9st. 2lb. A winner, since the 1st of March last, 3lb. extra. Mares allowed 3lb.—3-mile heats.

Mr. Ackers's f. Handmaid, by John Bull, 3 yrs old — 1 1
Mr. Garforth's c. by Traveller, 4 yrs old — 2 2
Mr. Hutchinson's ch. g. 6 yrs old — — 3 ds

BEVERLEY.

On Tuesday, June 7th, a Sweepstakes of 20gs each, with 20gs added by the Town, for three yr old colts, 8st. and fillies, 7st. 12lb.—a mile and half. (5 Subscribers.)

Mr. Lee's b. c. Strap, by Beningbrough, walked over.

Mr. Wharton's br. c. by Abba Thulle; and Mr. Burton's b. c. by Beningbrough, pd.

The Members Plate of 50l. for three and four yr olds;—2-mile heats.

Mr. Bowman's Susan, by Overton, 3 yrs old, 7st. 4lb. 1 1
Mr. Lee's Strap, 3 yrs old, 7st. 2 2

On Wednesday, the 8th, 50l. for maiden horses; three yr olds, 6st. 8lb. four yr olds, 7st. five yr olds, 8st. six yr olds, 8st 10lb. and aged, 9st.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Barlow's b. h. by Jupiter, 5 yrs old — — 1 1
Mr. Robinson's c. by Beningbrough, 3 yrs old — 2 2
Mr. Thompson's Chatsworth, 6 yrs old — — 3 3
Mr. Hodgson's b. f. Frolick, 4 yrs old — dis

On Thursday, the 9th, the Town Plate of 50l. for three yr olds, a feather; four yr olds, 7st. five yr olds, 8st. six yr olds, 8st. 10lb. and aged, 9st. The winner of one Plate this year, carrying 3lb extra, of two, 5lb. extra; 4-mile heats.

Mr. Croft's b. c. Liquorice, by Traveller, 4 yrs old 1 1
Mr. Thompson's Chatsworth, 6 yrs old — 3 2
Mr. Robinson's b. c. 3 yrs old 2 dr

The Welter Stakes of 10gs each, 13st—twice round the Course; Gentlemen riders. (6 Subscribers.)

Col. Acklom's ch. h. by Dragon, out of Jessica, 6 yrs old, was the only one named; but in the account sent us, it is omitted to be mentioned whether he walked over or not.

TENBURY.

TENBURY.

ON Wednesday, June 8th, a Maiden Plate of 50l. for all ages—not run for.

Mr. Fryer's b. f. 3 yrs old, and Mr. Graham's b. c. Earl of Chester, were entered, but the latter fell lame.

On Thursday, the 9th, 50l. for all ages;—4-mile heats.

Mr. Glover's ch. c. Blemish, by King Fergus, 3 yrs old, 6st. 4lb. — 1 1
Mr. Adams's b. g. Grinder, 6 yrs old, 8st. 9lb. — 2 2

The Cock Mains between Worcestershire, (Potter feeder) and Herefordshire, (Scull, feeder) were both won by the former.

CARLISLE.

ON Wednesday, June 8th, the King's Plate of 100gs, for four yr olds, 7st. 7lb. and five yr olds, 8st. 8lb.—4-mile heats.

Ld Belhaven's b. c. by Beningbrough, out of Miss Tomboy, 4 yrs old — 1 1
Mr. Walton's b. f. Farewell, 4 yrs old — 2 dr
Mr. Stephenson's b. m. Cotillion, 5 yrs old — 3 dr

Mr. Hassell's b. m. beat Mr. Bonner's ch. h. 12st. each;—two miles, 50gs.

On Thursday, the 9th, 50l. for all ages;—4-mile heats.

Mr. Walton's b. f. Farewell, by Pipator, out of Farewell, by Slope, 4 yrs old 1 1
Mr. Stephenson's Cotillion, 5 yrs old — — 2 2
Mr. Robinson's b. h. Earby, 5 yrs old, — 3 dr

On Friday, the 10th, the 50l. for three and four yr olds;—2-mile heats.

Ld Belhaven's b. f. by Beningbrough, dam by Highflyer, 3 yrs old — 1 1
Mr. Stephenson's b. f. Cantata, 3 yrs old — 2 2

ASCOT-HEATH.

ON Tuesday, June 14th, the King's Plate of 100gs for horses that had regularly hunted with His Majesty's Stag-hounds; four yr olds, 11st 2lb. five yr olds, 11st. 9lb. six yr olds, 11st. 12lb. and aged, 12st. Mares allowed 4lb.—4 mile heats.

Mr. Batson's b. m. Novice, by Pegasus, aged — 1 1
Mr. Prince's b. g. Heart of Oak, aged — 2 2
Mr. Sadler's b. h. Sir Bertram, 5 yrs old — 3 ds

5 to 2 on Sir Bertram.

The second and last year of a Sweepstakes of 10gs each, with 25gs added from the Fund, for three yr old colts, 8st. 7lb. and fillies, 8st. 2lb.—the New Mile. (11 Subscribers.)

Mr. Coventry's ch. f. Laura, by Pegasus — — 1
Sir C. Bunbury's b. f. Pamela, 2
Mr. Abbey's b. g. Little John, by Calomel, out of Seedling 3

2 to 1 and 5 to 2 on Laura.

The second and last year of a Sweepstakes of 10gs each, with 25gs added, for all ages;—two miles and a half. The winner to be sold for 300gs, if demanded, &c. (11 Subscribers.)

Mr. Durand's ch. c. Morgan Ratler, by Mr. Teazle, 4 yrs old, 7st. 9lb. — 1

Mr.

Mr. Ladbroke's ch. m. Georgiana, 6 yrs old, 8st. 7lb. — 2
2 to 1 on Morgan Ratler.

On Wednesday, June the 15th, 50l. for four yr olds, 7st. 5lb. five yr olds, 8st. 3lb. six yr olds, 8st. 9lb. and aged, 8st. 12lb.—3-mile heats. Mares allowed 3lb. The winner of one Plate in the year 1803, 4lb. of two or more, 7lb. extra.

Mr. Durand's Morgan Ratler, by Mr. Teazle, 4 yrs old 1 1
Mr. Sutton's gr. g. Mars, 4 yrs old — — 3 2
Mr. Ladbroke's Mary Ann, 5 yrs old — — 2 dr

Thursday the 16th, 50l. for horses belonging to Huntsmen, Yeomen-Prickers, and Keepers of Windsor Forest and Great Park, carrying 12st.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Sharp's b. g. Staghunter — — 2 1 1
Mr. Nottage's ch. m. Tulip 1 2 2
Mr. Gosden's ch. m. Haphazard — — 3 3 dr

Fifty Pounds for all ages; heats about two miles, 124 rods each: four yr olds, 7st. 10lb. five yr olds, 8st. 6lb. six yr olds, 8st. 11lb. and aged, 9st. The winner to be sold for 150gs, if demanded, &c. Mares allowed 3lb.

Mr. Marsden's Jack-a-lantern, 5 years old — — 1 1
Mr. Hyde's brother to Repeator, 4 yrs — 2 2

On Friday the 17th, 50l. for three yr old colts, 8st. 2lb. and fillies, 7st. 11lb. the New Mile heats. The winner of a Plate in 1803, carrying 4lb. and of the Derby, Oaks, or Ascot Stakes, 6lb. extra.

Mr. Coventry's ch. f. Laura; Mr. Abbey's b. g. Little John; and Sir C. Bunbury's Pamela; were entered—the two former were drawn, and the latter walked over, but the Plate is with-held.

Fifty Pounds for horses, &c. that had not won a Plate, Match, or Sweepstakes, of 50l. value, in the year 1803; four yr olds, 7st. 8lb. five yr olds, 8st. 4lb. six yr olds, 8st. 10lb. and aged, 8st. 13lb.—heats, two miles and half each. Mares allowed 4lb. The winner of this Plate to be sold for 300gs, if demanded, &c.

Mr. Ladbroke's Mary-Ann, by Musti, 5 yrs old — 1 1
Mr. Prince's Heart of Oak, aged — — 2 2

On Saturday the 18th, a Handicap Plate of 50l.—heats, about two miles, 124 rods each.

Mr. Hyde's Burbridge, late Skyrocket, by Skyscraper, 6 yrs old, 8st. 10lb. 1 4 1
Mr. Ladbroke's Mary-Ann, 5 yrs old, 8st. 10lb. — 2 1 2
Mr. Marsden's Jack-a-Lantern, 5 yrs old, 8st. 4lb. 4 2 dr
Mr. Emden's b. g. by Escape, 6 yrs old, 8st. 10lb. — — 3 3 dr

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NEWTON.

ON Wednesday, June 15th, a Sweepstakes of 10gs each, for three old colts, 8st. 3lb. and fillies, 8st.—two miles. (5 Subscribers.)

Sir W. Gerard's b. c. by Star, dam by Pontac — 1
Mr. Bettison's b. c. by Old Tat 2

Fifty Pounds given by Thomas Brooke, Esq. for three and four yr olds;—2-mile heats.

Mr. T. L. Brooke's b. c. Bay Moston, by Soldier, 4 yrs old, 8st. 3lb. — 2 1 1

Ld Grosvenor's ch. c. Northampton, 4 yrs old, 8st. 6lb. — — 1 2dr

On Thursday the 16th, a Maiden Plate of 50l.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Smith's ch. h. Manchester, by Citizen, 5 yrs old, 8st. 6lb. — — 1 1
Mr. Harris's b. c. Young Damper, 4 yrs old, 7st. 8lb. — 2 2

On Friday, no race for the 50l.

During the week, a Main of Cocks was fought between the Earl of Derby and Richard Crosse, Esq. for 10gs a battle, and 200 the main, which was won by the latter, one a-head.—Goodall and Lister, feeders.

	Ld Derby.			Mr. Crosse.
	M.	B.	M.	B.
Tuesday	3	1	2	3
Wednesday	2	3	4	0
Thursday	5	1	7	1
Friday	4	1	2	2
	14	6	15	6

BRIDGENORTH.

On Wednesday the 15th of June, 50l. given by Mr. Whitmore, and on Thursday the 16th, 50l. given by Mr. Hawkins Browne, for want of race horses, were run for by hacks.

On Friday the 17th, the Ladies Plate of 60l. for three and four yr olds.—2-mile heats.

Sir S. Glynn's ch. c. Captain Absolute, by John Bull, 4 yrs old, 8st. 9lb. — 1 1
Mr. Glover's ch c. Blemished Boy, 3 yrs old, 7st. 10lb. 3 2
Mr. Ralph's br. c. Prime Minister, 4 yrs old, 8st. 9lb. 2 3

NEWCASTLE-UPON-TYNE.

On Monday the 20th of June, a Sweepstakes of 20gs each, for three yr old colts, 8st and fillies, 7st. 10lb.—two miles. (7 Subscribers.)

Mr. Wm. Walker's b. c. by Screveton, out of Sandhopper 1
Ld Strathmore's b. c. by Pipator, out of Queen Mab — 2
Sir H. Williamson's b. c. Transit 3

3 to 1 on the Pipator colt.

Same day, Mr. Storey's b. c. Neeho, by Javelin, out of Lethe, walked over for a Match agst Mr. Fletcher's b. c. Strathspey, 8st. each, two miles, 100gs.

On Tuesday the 21st, the King's Plate of 100gs, for five yr olds, 10st.—3-mile heats, was walked over for by Mr. Cholmondeley's b. h. Cheshire Cheese, by Sir Peter.

On Wednesday the 22d, the Members Plate of 50l. for three yr olds, 7st. 4lb. and four yr olds, 8st. 4lb.—2-mile heats. A winner of a Plate or Sweepstakes since the first of March, carrying 3lb. of two, 5lb. extra. Mares allowed 3lb.

Mr. Wm. Walker's b. c. by Screveton, out of Sandhopper, 3 yrs old — 1 1
Sir H. Williamson's gr. c. Starling, 3 yrs old — — 4 2
Mr. Mellish's b. c. Little Joey, by Coriander, 3 yrs old 2 3
Mr. Walton's b. c. by Stride, dam by Abba Thulle, 3 yrs old — — 3 4

2 to 1 on the winner.

On Thursday the 23d, the Freemen and Innkeepers Plate of 50l. for horses that never won that sum in Plate or Sweepstakes; three yr olds, 6st. 10lb. four yr olds, 8st. five

five yr olds and upwards, 8st. 7lb. —3-mile heats.—Mares allowed 3lb.

Sir H. Williamson's b c. Transit, by Beningbrough, 3 yrs old — — 1 1
Lieut. Col. Dundas's ch. c. by Stride, dam by Pontac, 3 yrs old — — 2 dr

4 to 1 on Transit.

The Gold Cup, value 100gs, the surplus in specie, a Subscription of 10gs each, for horses of all ages; three yr olds, 5st. 12lb. four yr olds, 7st. 10lb. five yr olds, 8st. 6lb. six yr olds and aged, 8st. 11lb. Mares and geldings allowed 3lb. —4-miles. (14 Subscribers.)

Ld Strathmore's b. c. by Pipator, 3 yrs old — — 1
Mr. Baker's b. c. Adam, by Constitution, 3 yrs old — 2
Mr. Mellish's b. c. Stockton, 4 yrs old — — — 3
Mr. Storey's b. c. Neeho, 4 yrs old — — — 4

Even betting, and 5 to 4 on winner.

On Friday the 24th, the Gentlemen's Plate of 50l. for all ages, 4-mile heats, was not run for, Mr. Mellish's b. c. Stockton, 4 yrs old, being the only horse entered.

Same day, the Ladies' Plate of 50l. for all ages,—2-mile heats.

Mr. Mellish's b. c. Stockton, by Gabriel, 4 yrs old, 8st. 7lb. — — 2 1 1
Sir Hedworth Williamson's gr. c. Starling, 3 yrs old, 7st. 7lb. — — 3 2 2
Mr. Boulton's b. h. Lethe, 6 yrs old, 8st. 7lb. — 1 3 dr

6 to 4 on Stockton, and 2 to 1 agst Starling.

A Main of Cocks, consisting of 30 battles, was fought during the week, between the Gentlemen of Northumberland (Small, feeder), and those of Durham (Sunley, feeder) which was won by the latter, 20 to 10;—the byes (18) were equal.

BIBURY MEETING.

On Tuesday, June 21st, the Craven Stakes, a sweepstakes of 10gs each, with 20gs added by the Club, for three yr olds, 10st. four yr olds, 11st. five yr olds, 11st. 6lb. six yr olds, and aged, 11st. 12lb. The New Mile. The winner to be sold for 250gs, if demanded, &c. (4 Subscribers.)

Ld Sackville's Pacificator, by Trumpator, 5 yrs old — 1
Col. Kingscote's Fop, brother to Magic, 5 yrs old — 2

The Sherborne Stakes of 50gs each, 30 ft. four miles, 21 Subscribers, 15 of whom having declared ft. by 10 o'clock on Monday evening, June 13th, paid only 10gs each.

Ld Graves's Whirligig, by Whiskey, 5 yrs old, 10st. 11lb. 1
Mr. Kellermann's Pyrrhus, 5 yrs old, 11st. — — 2
Mr. Bradshaw's Voter, aged, 11st. — — — 3
Mr. Fuller's Clodhopper, aged 10st. 5lb. — — 4
Gen. Grosvenor's Quick, 6 yrs old, 10st. 3lb. — — 5
H. R. H. the P. of Wales's Rebel, aged, 12st. 2lb. — 6

Rebel the favourite, 3 to 1 and 7 to 2 agst Whirligig.

The Welter Stakes, a Subscription of 20gs each, for horses, &c. bona fide, the property of the Subscriber, that never started, paid or received forfeit, before the day of naming, carrying 13st. each;—3-mile heats. (23 Subscribers.)

Mr.

Mr. Craven's br. g. Fine Ear, by Fortunio, dam by Atlas, aged — 4 1 1
Mr. L. Savile's b. h. Rosebush, 6 yrs old — 1 2 2
Mr. Fuller's b. h. Pelican, by Woodpecker, 6 yrs old — — 5 3 3
Mr. Herbert's b. g. Phantom, by Spectre, aged 2 4 4
Mr. Cholmondeley's b. h. by Alexander, dam by Sweetbriar, 5 yrs old — 3 dr
2 to 1 on Rosebush; after the second heat the same; after the third heat; 3 to 1 on Fine Ear.

On Wednesday, the 22d, a Sweepstakes of 25gs each, 15 ft.—four miles. (10 Subscribers.)

Ld Sackville's b. h. Dick Andrews, by Joe Andrews, 6 yrs old, 11st. 10lb. walked over
Sir W. W. Wynn's b. c. Ashton, 4 yrs old, 10st. 5lb. recd. 50gs to withdraw

M. Miles's Florist, by Escape, 9st. 3lb. beat Mr. Bradshaw's Voter, 10st. 5lb. Red Post, in, 25gs

Sweepstakes of 5gs each, for horses, &c. that never won more than 100gs, except at Bibury;—three miles. (20 Subscribers.)

Mr. Byndloss's b. h. Giles, by Trumpator, 5 yrs old, 11st. 5lb. — — — 1
Ld Sackville's ch. c. by Pot8o's, out of Young Camilla, 4 yrs old, 10st. 2lb. — — 2
Sir W. W. Wynn's b. c. Ashton, 4 yrs old, 10st. 7lb. — 3
Even betting on Ashton agst the field.

Handicap Plate of 50l.—2-mile heats.

Mr. Kellermann's b. h. Fusileer, by Volunteer, 5 yrs old, 11st. 3lb. — 0 1 1
Mr. Worrall's b. h. Florist, 5 yrs old, 11st. 2lb. — 0 2 2
Mr. Byndloss's gr. h. Hackneyman, 6 yrs old, 11st. 13lb. — — 4 3 3
Major Pigot's b. g. Wallflower, 5 yrs old, 10st. 13lb. — — 3 4 4
Hackneyman the favourite.

On Thursday, the 23d, Fifty Pounds for horses, &c. that never won more than 50gs at one time, except at Bibury, 12st.—2-mile heats.

Mr. Kellermann's b. h. Pyrrhus, by Alexander, 5 yrs old — — 2 1 1
Ld Sackville's br. h. Pacificator, 5 yrs old — 1 2 2
15 to 8 on Pacificator, and after the first heat, 6 and 7 to 1, he won; after the second heat, 6 to 1 on Pyrrhus.

Handicap Sweepstakes of 10gs each;—2-miles. (6 Subscribers.)

Ld Sackville's Whirligig, by Whiskey, 5 yrs old, 10st. 10lb. 1
Mr. Elton's Yam, 5 yrs old, 10st. 3lb. — — — 2
Mr. Cholmondeley's b. h. by Alexander, 5 yrs old, 9st. 11lb. — — — 3
Whirligig the favourite.

Handicap Plate of 50l.—heats, 2-miles and a distance.

Mr. Craven's b. g. Fine Ear, Fortunio, aged, 10st. 12lb. — — 4 1 1
Mr. Miles's Peggy Rose, 5 yrs old, 11st. 2lb. — 5 3 2
Mr. Pigot's ch. g. Hugo, 4 yrs old, 9st. 7lb. — 2 4 3
Gen. Grosvenor's Quick, 6 yrs old, 11st. 4lb. (broke down) — — 1 2 dr
Mr. Herbert's b. g. Phantom, aged, 10st. 7lb. 3 5 dr

On Friday, the 24th, the Barrington Stakes of 25gs each, 10gs forfeit, for all ages;—2-miles.

Three

Three yr olds to carry 9st. 7lb. four yr olds, 10st. 10lb. five yr olds, 11st. 4lb. six yr olds, and aged, 11st. 9lb. The winner to be sold for 150gs, if demanded, &c. (4 Subscribers.)

Ld Sackville's Pacificator, by Trumpator, 5 yrs old, walked over.

Col. Kingscote's Tango, by Buzzard, 4 yrs old, 10st. beat Mr. Douglas's ch. g. Apollo, by Apollo, dam by Boston, 6 yrs old, 11st. 7lb. from the Red Post, in, 25gs.

Mr. Miles's Florist, by Escape, 10st. 3lb. beat Col. Kingscote's Fop (who ran out) 10st. the Old Mile, 25gs.—2 and 3 to 1 on Florist.

Ld Sackville's ch. c. by Pot8o's, 10st. beat Sir W. W. Wynn's Ashton, 9st. 13lb. two miles, 100gs.—2 to 1 on the winner.

Handicap Plate of 50l.—heats, the New Mile.

H. R. H. the P. of Wales's Rebel, by Trumpator, aged, 11st. 10lb. — —	1	1
Mr. Kellermann's Fusileer, 5 yrs old, 11st. 2lb. —	7	2
Mr. Miles's Florist, 5 yrs old, 10st. 12lb. —	4	3
Mr. Bradshaw's Voter, aged, 10st. 11lb. —	6	4
Mr. Cholmondeley's b. h. by Alexander, 5 yrs old, 9st. 10lb. — —	5	5
Mr. Elton's Yam, 5 yrs old, 11st. 2lb. — —	2	6
Major Pigot's Wall-flower, 5 yrs old, 10st. 2lb. —	8	7
Col. Kingscote's Fop, 5 yrs old, 10st. 9lb. — —	3	dr
Mr. Douglas's Apollo, 6 yrs old, 9st. 13lb. —	9	dr

5 to 4 agst Rebel; and after the heat, 5 to 2 he won.

LUDLOW.

ON Thursday, June 23d, a Maiden Plate of 50l.—heats, twice round.

Mr. Clifton's ch. c. Lismahago, 4 yrs old, 7st. 7lb.	1	1
Mr. Fryer's b. f. 3 yrs old, 5st. 11lb. — —	2	dr

Sweepstakes of 15gs each, for three yr old colts, 8st. 3lb. and fillies, 8st. (the owner of the second horse receiving back his Stake—two miles. (6 Subscribers.)

Mr. Bettison's b. c. by Sir Peter, dam by Alfred —	1
Mr. J. Lord's ch. c. by King Fergus, out of Xenia —	2
Mr. T. Carr's b. f. by Volunteer, dam by Highflyer —	3
Sir W. W. Wynn's br. f. by John Bull, dam by Sir Peter —	4

On Friday the 24th, a Sweepstakes of 10gs each, with 20l. added by the Town;—four miles. (5 Subscribers.)

Mr. Marsh's bl. h. Pilgrim, by Restless, 6 yrs old, 8st. 12lb.	1
Mr. Smith's gr. h. Dapple, aged, 9st. 2lb. — —	2
Mr. Richardson's br. f. by Marske, dam by Revenge, 4 yrs old — —	3

Fifty Pounds, for all ages;—4-mile heats.

Mr. Clifton's Lismahago, 4 yrs old, 7st. 10lb. —	3	1	1
Mr. Smith's Dapple, aged, 9st. 1lb. — —	1	2	2
Mr. Lord's ch. c. Blemish'd Boy, 3 yrs old, 6st. 3lb.	2	dr	

LAMBOURN.

ON Wednesday, June 29th, Sweepstakes of 5gs each, for hunters, carrying 12st.—2-mile heats. (15 Subscribers.)

Mr.

Mr. Dundas's b. g. Namesake 1
Mr. G. Bowes's b. h. Conrad 2
Mr. Lucas's b. m. by Countryman, 6 yrs old — 3

The Earl of Craven's Plate of 50l.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Jones's br. h. Orange-flower, by Trumpator, 5 yrs old, 8st. 7lb. — — 1 1
Major Snell's b. h. St. Vincent, 6 yrs old, 8st. 13lb. 2 2
Mr. Byndloss's b. h. Giles, 5 yrs old, 8st. 10lb. — 3 dr

On Thursday, the 30th, a Sweepstakes of 10gs each;—four miles—(7 Subscribers.)

Mr. Jones's Orange-flower, 5 yrs old, 8st. 7lb. — 1
Col. Kingscote's Fop, 5 yrs old, 8st. 4lb. — — 2

A Maiden Plate of 50l. for three yr olds, 6st. 4lb. four yr olds, 7st. 7lb. five yr olds, 8st. 7lb. six yr olds, 9st. and aged, 9st. 4lb.—2-mile heats.

Mr. Coventry's ch. c. Sir John, by Stride, 4 yrs old 1 1
Col. Kingscote's b. h. Fop, 5 yrs old — — 3 2
Mr. Frogley's b. h. by Spadille, 5 yrs old — — 2 3
Mr. Price's b. g. 4 yrs old 4 dr
Mr. Waldron's b. g. Sportsman, aged — — 5 dr

Mr. Dundas's Namesake, recd ft. from Mr. Bowes's Pic Nic, 12st. each, two miles, 50gs h. ft.

NEWCASTLE, STAFFORDSHIRE.

ON Wednesday, June 29th, a Maiden Plate of 50l. for three yr olds, 6st. 4lb. four yr olds, 7st. 2lb. five yr olds, 8st. six yr olds, 8st. 6lb. and aged, 8st. 10lb. Mares allowed 2lb. 4-mile heats.

Capt. Graham's br. c. Earl of Chester, by Beningbrough, 4 yrs old 2 2 1 1
Mr. S. Howard's br. c. by Soldier, 3 yrs old 3 1 2 dr
Mr. M. Willington's b. m. 6 yrs old — — 1 dis

On Thursday, the 30th, the Members' Purse of 50l.—4-mile heats.

Ld Grey's ch. h. Edgar, by Trumpator, 5 yrs old, 8st. 6lb. — — 1 1
Mr. Smith's br. h. Citizen, 6 yrs old, 9st. 2lb. — 4 2
Mr. Brooke's b. c. Bay Moston, 4 yrs old, 7st. 10lb. — 3 3
Mr. Boist's b. g. King Edward, aged, 8st. 12lb. — 2 dr

IPSWICH.

ON Tuesday, July 5th, His Majesty's Plate of 100gs, for three yr olds, 7st. 11lb. and four yr olds, 9st. 5lb. Fillies allowed 3lb.—2-mile heats.

Ld Clermont's b. c. Rumbo, 3 yrs old — — 1 1
Sir C. Bunbury's br. c. Orlando, 4 yrs old — 2 2

2 to 1 on Orlando.

On Wednesday, the 6th, no race for want of horses.

Mr. Golding's Lampedo being the only one entered, recd. 20gs, and entrance-money returned.

On Thursday, the 7th, the Town Purse of 50l.—2-mile heats.

Sir C. Bunbury's b. m. Eleanor, by Whiskey, 5 yrs old, 9st. 4lb. — — 1 1
Mr. Williams's b. h. Peacemaker, 6 yrs old, 9st. 4lb. 3 dr

STAMFORD.

ON Tuesday, July 5th, a Sweepstakes of 20gs each, for 3 yr olds, once round and a distance. (8 Subscribers.)

Ld Grosvenor's b. c. Baron Bull, by John Bull, out of Isabella, 8st. 2lb. — — 1
Ld Fitzwilliams's br. f. Louisa, 8st. — — — 2
Mr. Watson's gr. f. by Beningbrough, 8st. — — 3

The Town Plate of 50l. for all ages;—heats, twice round, with this condition, that the winner was to be sold for 150gs, if demanded, &c.

Mr. Wardell's b. h. Meteor, by Meteor, aged, 9st. 10lb. — — 3 1 1
Mr. Saile's br. h. Pacificator, 5 yrs old, 9st. 7lb. 1 2 2
Mr. Watson's gr. f. 3 yrs old, 6st. 9lb. — — 2 dr

On Wednesday, the 6th. the Gold Cup, value 100gs, a Subscription of 10gs each, for all ages;—four miles. (10 subscribers.)

Mr. Watson's b. h. Lignum Vitæ, by Walnut, 6 yrs old, 9st. — — — 1
Ld Grosvenor's b. h. 'Squire Teazle, 5 yrs old, 8st. 7lb. broke down) — — 2

5 to 4 on Lignum Vitæ.

A Maiden Plate of 50l. for three yr old colts, 8st. 2lb. and fillies, 8st.—heats, once round.

Mr. Phillips's ch f. Purity, by John Bull, out of the dam of Dick Andrews — 1 1
Mr. Sitwell's b. c. by Moorcock, out of Gilliflower 3 2
Ld Sondes's b. c. Gift, by Buzzard — — 4 3
Ld Grosvenor's br. f. by Sir Peter, out of Nimble — 2 4

Even betting on the Nimble filly agst the field.

On Thursday, the 7th, the Marquis of Exeter's Plate of 50l. for four yr olds, 7st. 2lb. five yr olds, 8st. 3lb. six yr olds, 8st. 11lb. and aged, 9st. The winner of one Plate this year, carrying 3lb. of two, 5lb. extra.—heats, thrice round.

Mr. Watson's ch. h. Trombone, by Trumpator, 5 yrs old — — — 1 1
Mr. Edwards's b. c. brother to Vivaldi, 4 yrs old — 2 2
Mr. Sitwell's br. h. Fieldfare, 5 yrs old (bolted) — dis

Sweepstakes of 10gs each, for all ages, twice round. (8 Subscribers.)

Mr. Watson's b. h. Lignum Vitæ, walked over.

GLAMORGANSHIRE.

CARDIFF-HEATH.

ON Wednesday, July 6th, a Maid Plate of 50l. for three yr olds, 7st. four yr olds, 8st. 6lb. five yr olds, 9st. six yr olds, 9st. 4lb. and aged, 9st. 7lb. Mares and geldings allowed 3lb. — 2-mile heats.

Stakes.

Mr. Philipps's b. h. Rolla, by Overton, 6 yrs old 1 1
Mr. Jones's b. c. by Joy, 3 yrs old — — 2 2 1
Col. Colby's b. m. by Falcon, 6 yrs — 5 3 2
Sir R. Bloss's b. f. 3 yrs old — — 4 4
Mr. Jenner's b. c. by Buzzard, 3 yrs old — 3 5 3

(To be continued.)

STOCKBRIDGE.

STOCKBRIDGE.

ON Wednesday, July 6th, a Sweepstakes of 20gs each; —two miles. (6 Subscribers.)

Mr. Scrope's b. h. Dotterell, by Buzzard, 5 yrs old, 9st. 10lb. 1
Mr. Jones's Orange-flower, 5 yrs old, 9st. 10lb. — 2
Mr. Kellermann's Fusileer, 5 yrs old, 9st. 10lb. — — 3

5 to 4 on Orange-flower.

A Maiden Plate of 50l. for three yr olds, 6st. four yr olds, 8st. five yr olds, 8st. 12lb. six yr olds, 9st. 5lb. and aged, 9st. 7lb. Mares and geldings allowed 2lb. — 4 - mile heats.

Col. Kingscote's b. h. Fop, by Volunteer, 5 yrs old 4 1 1
Mr. Smallbone's ch. f. Enchantress, 3 yrs old — 5 2 2
Mr. Frogley's b. h. Tom Shuffleton, 5 yrs old 1 3 dr
Mr. Braithwaite's b. c. Venture, 3 yrs old — 2 4 dr

Mr. Stackpoole's b. f. Sweetheart, by Volunteer, beat Mr. Greville's b. c. 3 yrs old, 8st. 3lb. each, two miles, 200gs.

On Thursday, the 7th, Hunters Sweepstakes of 10gs each;—three miles. (6 Subscribers.)

Mr. Scrope's g. Pantomime, by Overton, dam by Delpini, 4 yrs old, 10st. 1lb. — 1
Mr. Pigot's ch. g. Hugo, 4 yrs old, 10st. 1lb. — — 0
Mr. Græme's Fair Charlotte, 4 yrs old, 10st. 1lb. — 0
Mr. Abbey's b. c. Hercules, 4 yrs old, 10st. 4lb. — 4

Fifty Pounds for three and four yrs olds;– 2-mile heats.

Mr. Sutton's gr. g. Mars, by Precipitate, 4 yrs old, 8st. 10 b. — 1 3 1
Mr. Braithwaite's b. c. brother to Repeator, 4 yrs old, 8st. 12lb. — 2 1 3
Mr. Abbey's b. g. Little John, 3 yrs old, 7st. 3lb. 4 4 2
Mr. Pigot's ch. g. Hugo, 4 yrs old, 8st. 10lb. — 3 2 dr

NEWMARKET,

JULY MEETING.

ON Monday, July 11th, Lord Stawell's b. f. by Waxy, out of Active, 8st. beat Mr. Lowe's b. f. Rosetta, 7st. 11lb. across the Flat, 50gs.

6 to 5 on Rosetta.

The second and last year of the July Stakes, a Subscription of 50gs each, 30gs ft. for two yr olds; colts carrying 8st. 2lb. and fillies, 8st.— Two yr old Course. (9 Subscribers.)

Ld Stawell's b. f. by Buzzard, out of Thrush's dam — 1
Ld Clermont's b. c. by Buzzard, out of Gipsy — 2
Mr. Wilson's b. c. by Buzzard, dam by Highflyer, out of Elm's dam — — — 3

Gen. Grosvenor's ch. c. by John Bull, out of Dido; D. of Grafton's ch. f. by Pot8o's, out of Sea Fowl; Mr. Ladbroke's ch. c. by Volunteer, out of a Dungannon mare; and Mr. Panton's b. f. Allegretta, by Trumpator, out of Young Camilla; also started, but the judge could place only the first three.

5 to 2 agst Ld Clermont's c. 3 to 1 agst Ld Stawell's f. and 7 to 2 agst Mr. Wilson's c.

The Town Plate of 50l. for three yr old colts, carrying 8st. 4lb. fillies, 8st.—last mile and a distance of B. C.

N. B.

N. B. The late Mr. Perram, by his will, directed his executors to pay 20gs to the winner of this Plate.

D. of Grafton's b. f. Parasol, by Pot8o's, out of Prunella — 1
Ld Clermont's b. c. Rumbo — 2
Ld Grosvenor's br. c. by John Bull, out of Olivia — 3
Mr. Rd. Boyce's b. c. The Doctor, by Pegasus, out of Plaistow's dam — — 4
6 to 4 agst Parasol, and 7 to 4 agst Rumbo.

On Tuesday, the 12th, 50l. for three yr olds, carrying 6st. 9lb. four yr olds, 8st. five yr olds, 8st. 8lb. six yr olds, 8st. 12lb. and aged, 9st. D. I.

Ld Clermont's b. c. Rumbo, by Whiskey, 3 yrs old — 1
D. of Grafton's b. m. Penelope, 5 yrs old — — 2
Ld F. G. Osborne's b. c. Gulliver, 4 yrs old — 3
Ld Grosvenor's br. F. by Sir Peter, out of Nimble, 3 yrs old — — 4
5 to 4 on Penelope, 5 to 2 agst Rumbo, and 4 to 1 agst Gulliver.

Mr. Wilson's b. h. Surprize, by Buzzard, 6 yrs old, 8st. 9lb. beat Mr. Howorth's ch. h. Malta, 5 yrs old, 7st. 7lb. Ab. mile, 50gs.
2 to 1 on Surprize.

On Wednesday, the 13th, Sweepstakes of 100gs each, h. ft. for two yr old colts, carrying 8st. 3lb. fillies, 8st. Two yr old course. (7 Subscribers.)

Mr. Ladbroke's c. Volontiers, by Volunteer, out of a Dungannon mare — 1
Sir C. Bunbury's ch. f. sister to Orlando — — 2
Mr. Lake's ch. f. by Volunteer, out of Euphrosyne — 3
Gen. Grosvenor's f. Two Shoes, by Asparagus, out of a sister to Mother Bunch — 4
5 to 4 agst Volontiers, and two to 1 agst Sir C. Bunbury's filly.

Sweepstakes of 15 gs each, Two yr old Course.

Ld Grosvenor's br. c. Cesario, by John Bull, out of Olivia, 3 yrs old, 6st. 10lb. — 1
Mr. Wilson's b. h. Surprize, 6 yrs old, 8st. 10lb. — 2
Ld. Clermont's ch. c. Piscator, 4 yrs old, 7st. 12lb. — 3
6 to 5 on Surprize.

WINCHESTER.

ON Tuesday, July 12th, H. R. H. the P. of Wales's Grey Arabian, beat Mr. Dillon's White Arabian, 8st. each, four miles, 100gs.

His Majesty's Plate of 100gs, for four yr olds, 10st. 4lb. five yr olds, 11st. 6lb. six yr olds 12st. and aged, 12st. 2lb.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Byndloss's b. h. Giles, by Trumpator, 5 yrs old 2 1 1
Mr. Scrope's b. h. Dotterell, 5 yrs old — 1 2 2
Mr Durand's ch. c. Morgan Ratler, 4 yrs old — 3 3 dr
H. R. H. the P. of Wales's b. c. Carlisle, 4 yrs old 4 dr

Mr. Scrope's b. g. Pantomime, by Overton, 4 yrs old, 8st. agst Mr. Stacpoole's b. f. Sweetheart, 3 yrs old, 6st. 7lb. two miles, 100gs.—Pantomime walked over.

On Wednesday, the 13th, 50l. for five yr olds, 8st. 4lb. six yr olds, 9st. and aged, 9st. 6lb.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Jones's Orange-flower, 5 yrs old — 1 1

Major Snell's St. Vincent, 6 yrs old — — 2 2

Fifty Pounds for three and four yr olds;—2-mile heats.

Mr. Scrope's Pantomime, 4 yrs old, 8st. 11lb. — 1 1
Mr. Durand's Morgan Ratler, 4 yrs old, 8st. 11lb. — 2 2

On Thursday, the 14th, a Maiden Plate of 50l. for three yr olds, 6st. four yr olds, 7st. 12lb. five yr olds, 8st. 7lb. six yr olds, 8st. 13lb. and aged, 9st. 2lb.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Branthwayte's b. c. brother to Repeator, 4 yrs old — — 2 1 1
Mr. Durand's b. f. by Precipitate, 4 yrs old — 1 2 2
Mr. Abbey's b. c. Little John, 3 yrs old — 3 3 3

Hunters Plate of 50l.

Mr. Jolliff's b. c. by Tom Tit, 4 yrs old, walked over.

GLAMORGANSHIRE.

(Concluded.)

ON Thursday, July 7th, a free Plate of 50l.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Philipps's b. h. Rolla, by Overton, 6 yrs old, 9st. 7lb. — — 1 1
Col. Kingscote's ch. c. Tango, 4 yrs old, 8st. [illegible]lb. — — 2 2 0 0
Mr. Jenner's gr. g. Highlander, 6 yrs old, 9st. 1lb. — — 3 3 0 0

Stakes.

After two dead heats, Col. Kingscote and Mr. Jenner divided the entrance-money.

Mr. Wrixon's ch. c. Jack of the Green, by Buzzard, out of Garland, 3 yrs old, 7st. beat Mr. Jones's b. f. Elfrida, by Pockingham, 3 yrs old, 6st. [illegible]lb. one mile, 200gs.

CARMARTHEN.

ON Monday, July 11th, 50l. for three yr olds, 6st. 8lb. and four yr olds, 7st. 10lb. A winner of one Plate this year, 4lb. of two, 7lb. extra.—2-mile heats.

Mr. Wrixon's ch. c. Jack of the Green, by Buzzard, 3 yrs old — — 1 1
Mr. J. Philipps's b. c. Whiskey, 4 yrs old — 3 2
Col. Kingscote's ch. c. Tango, 4 yrs old — — 2 3

On Tuesday, the 12th, 50l. for horses bred by Subscribers, inhabitants of the Principality; three yr olds, 6st. 8lb. four yr olds, 7st. 10lb. five yr olds, 8st. 4lb. extra weights as above;—2-mile heats.

Mr. J. Philipps's b. c. by Whiskey, 4 yrs old — 1 1
Mr. Jones's b. c. by Joy, 3 yrs old — — — 2 2
Col. Colby's b. m. 5 yrs old 3 3

On Wednesday, the 13th, 50l. for three yr olds, 6st. four yr olds, 7st. 7lb. five yr olds, 8st. 4lb. six yr olds, 8st. 12lb. and aged, 9st. extra weights as above;—4-mile heats.

Mr. Jenner's gr. g. Highlander, by Ratler, 6 yrs old — 5 1 2 0 1
Mr. Edwards's br. g. Shum Sheer Jung, aged — — 4 2 1 0 2
Mr. M. Philipps's Rolla, six yrs old — 1 3 dis
Mr. C. Day's ch. m. Gazer, 6 yrs old 2 dr

PRESTON.

PRESTON.

ON Tuesday, July 12th, a Sweepstakes of 20gs each, with 30gs added by the Committee, for three yr old colts, 8st. 3lb. and fillies, 7st. 12lb.—two miles. (7 Subscribers.)

Mr. G. Hutton's ch. c. by Delpini, out of Charmer — 1
Ld Darlington's b. c. by Beningbrough, out of Abigail — 2

A Maiden Plate of 50l.—3-mile heats.

Sir W. Gerard's bl. g. Collier, by Comet, 6 yrs old, 8st. 8lb. — — 1 1
Mr. Dyott's b. g. 5 yrs old, 8st. 5lb. — — 2 2

On Wednesday, the 13th, 50l. given by the Earl of Derby, for three yr old colts, 8st. 3lb. and fillies, 8st. A winner carrying 3lb. extra.—2-mile heats.

Mr. Hutton's ch. c. by Delpini — — — 1 1
Mr. Harris's b. c. Laudanum 2 2

Hunters Sweepstakes of 10gs each, 12st.—2-mile heats. (6 Subscribers.)

Sir W. W. Wynn's b. h. by Alexander, 5 yrs old — 1 1
Mr. Lomax's br. m. Tear Devil, aged — — 3 2
Mr. Dyott's b. g. by Fortunio, 5 yrs old — 2 3

On Thursday, the 14th, the Sweepstakes of 10gs each, with 30gs added, for all ages;—four miles. (6 Subscribers.)

Mr. C. Cholmondeley's Cheshire Cheese, by Sir Peter, walked over.

The Members' Purse of 50l. for three yr olds, 6st. 3lb. four yr olds, 7st. 9lb. five yr olds, 8st. 5lb. six yr olds, and aged, 8st. 10lb. A winner of one Plate this year, carrying 3lb. of two or more, 5lb. extra. Mares and geldings allowed 2lb.—4-mile heats.

Mr. C. Cholmondeley's Cheshire Cheese, 5 yrs old — 1 1
Mr. Harris's b. c. Ormskirk, 4 yrs old — — 2 2

During the week, a Main of Cocks was fought between the Earl of Derby (Goodill, feeder) and Richard Crosse, Esq. (Lister, feeder) for 10gs a battle, and 200 the main, which was won by his Lordship, as follows:

	Lister. M.	Lister. B.	Goodill. M.	Goodill. B.
Monday Morn.	0	1	7	1
——— Even.	4	0	3	2
Tuesday	3	0	4	2
Wednesday	2	0	5	2
Thursday	5	1	2	1
	14	2	21	8

NANTWICH.

ON Tuesday, July 19th, a Sweepstakes of 5gs each, with 40l. added;—2-mile heats. (3 Subscribers.)

Ld Grosvenor's b. c. Tulipson, by John Bull, 3 yrs old, 7st. — — — 1 1
Mr. Hales's br. c. Prime Minister, 4 yrs old, 8st. 5lb. 2 dr

On Wednesday, the 20th, a Sweepstakes of 15gs each, for three yr old colts, 8st. 3lb. and fillies, 8st.—two miles. (5 Subscribers.)

Ld Grosvenor's b. c. Tulipson 1
Sir W. W. Wynn's br. f. by John Bull — — 2
Mr. Carr's b. f. by Volunteer 3

Sweepstakes of 10gs each, for all ages;—three miles. (9 Subscribers.)

 Mr.

Mr. C. Cholmondeley's b. h. Cheshire Cheese, by Sir Peter, 5 yrs old, walked over.

On Thursday, the 21st, 50l. for all ages;—4-mile heats.

Mr. Glover's ch. c. Blemished Boy, by King Fergus, 3 yrs old, a feather — 1 1
Sir W. W. Wynn's gr. g. Knutsford, 5 yrs old, 8st. 3lb. — — — 4 2
Mr. Smith's br. h. Citizen, 6 yrs old, 8st. 13lb. — 6 3
Mr. Harris's b. c. Ormskirk, 4 yrs old, 7st. 10lb. — 2 4
Sir W. Gerard's bl. g. Collier, 6 yrs old, 8st. 13lb. 5 5
Mr. Jodrell's b. g. Supervisor, 6 yrs old, 8st. 13lb. 3 dr

CHELMSFORD.

ON Tuesday, July 19th, Her Majesty's Plate of 100gs, for fillies; three yr olds, 7st. 7lb. four yr olds, 9st.—2-mile heats.

Ld Stawell's b. f. Elizabeth, by Waxy, 3 yrs old — 1 1
Mr. Coventry's ch. f. Laura, 3 yrs old (ran out) — 2 dis
4 to 1 on Laura.

On Wednesday, the 20th, the Steward's Plate of 50l.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Hyde's b. h. Burbridge, by Skyscraper, 6 yrs old, 9st. 4lb. — — 2 1 1
Mr. Howorth's ch. h. Malta, 5 yrs old, 8st. 7lb. (fell) — — 1 dis
6 to 4 on Malta.

On Thursday, the 21st, a Maiden Plate of 50l. for three yr olds, 7st. and four yr olds, 8st. 5lb. Fillies and geldings allowed 3lb.—2-mile heats.

Mr. Galwey's bl. c. Flageolet, by Trumpator, 4 yrs old 1 1
Mr. Moreland's ch. c. by Pegasus, 3 yrs old — 3 2
Mr. Newman's b. c. Bob Handy, 3 yrs old — 2 3
Mr. Hyde's b. c. by Dungannon, 4 yrs old — — 4 4
Bob Handy the favourite, who ran another heat for the entrance money, and won it, beating the Pegasus colt.

OXFORD.

ON Monday, July 25th, the Gold Cup, value 100gs, the remainder in specie, a Subscription of 10gs each; for four yr olds, 7st. 7lb. five yr olds, 8st. 7lb. six yr olds, 9st. and aged, 9st. 4lb.—four miles. (15 Subscribers.)

Sir T. C. Bunbury's b. m. Eleanor, by Whiskey, 5 yrs old — — — 1
Mr. Ladbroke's br. f. Julia, 4 yrs old — — — 2
Mr. Kellermann's b. h. Pyrrhus, 5 yrs old — — 3
Mr. Craven's ch. h. Frolick, aged — — — 4
5 to 2 on Eleanor.

The Town Plate of 50l. for four yr olds, 7st. 7lb. five yr olds, 8st. 4lb. six yr olds, 8st. 12lb. and aged, 9st. 2lb. Winner of one Plate in 1803, carrying 3lb. extra, of two, 5lb.—4-mile heats.

Mr. David's b. c. Carlisle, by Stride, 4 yrs old 3 1 1
Mr. Jones's br. h. Orange-flower, 5 yrs old — 1 2 dr
Mr. Stratton's br. g. Banquo, aged — — 2 3 dr
Mr. Prince's b. h. Heart of Oak, aged — — 4 dr
Orange-flower the favourite, who fell lame.

On

On Tuesday, the 26th, the Hunters Sweepstakes of 5gs each, rode by gentlemen; five yr olds, carrying 11st. 5lb. six and aged, 11st. 7lb. Mares allowed 3lb. — four miles. (25 Subscribers.)

Mr. Lumley Savile's br. h. Rosebush, by Sir Peter, 6 yrs old 1
Mr. Lockley's g. by Apollo 2
Mr. Herbert's b. g. Phantom, aged — — — 3
Ld Graves's ch. m. Czarina, 5 yrs old — — 4

Fifty Pounds for three and four yr olds;—2-mile heats.

Mr. Ladbroke's Julia, by Whiskey, 4 yrs old, 8st. 4lb. — — — 1 1
Mr. Kellermann's ch. f. Mary, 3 yrs old, 6st. 11lb. — 2 2
Mr. Frogley's gr. c. 3 yrs old, 7st. — — — 3 3

On Wednesday, the 27th, the D. of Marlborough's Plate of 50l. Cup weights;—3-mile heats.

Sir C. Bunbury's b. m. Eleanor, 5 yrs old — 1 1
Mr. Sutton's Garnerin, 4 yrs old — — — 2 2
Mr. Day's ch. m. Gazer, 6 yrs old — — — 3 dr

High odds on Eleanor.

Mr. Stratton's Banquo, by Fortunio, 10st. 2lb. beat Mr. Harrison's Cayenne, 9st. two miles. 50gs.

LAMBERTON.

On Tuesday, July 5th, 50l. for three yr olds.

Ld Belhaven's b. f. by Beningbrough — — 1 1
Sir H. Williamson's gr. c. Starling — — 2 2
Mr. Hodgson's br. c. Sir Andrew — — — 3 3

The Hunters Sweepstakes of 10gs each (5 Subscribers) was walked over for, by
Ld Home's ch. g. by Dragon.

On Wednesday, the 6th, 50l. for all ages.

Sir H. Williamson's bl. c. Midnight, walked over.

On Thursday, the 7th, 50l. for all ages.

Sir H. Williamson's bl. c. Midnight, by Whiskey, 4 yrs old — — 1 1
Mr. Baillie's br. f. by Tickle Toby — — — 2 2

The Tickle Toby Stakes of 10gs each (4 Subscribers) was won by Mr. J. Hodgson's b. c. beating Mr. Baillie's br. f. dam by Florizel.

KNUTSFORD.

On Tuesday, July 26th, a Maiden Plate of 50l.—3-mile heats.

Mr. Atkinson's b. m. Nancy, by Trumpator, 5 yrs old, 8st. 4lb. — — 1 1
Mr. Harris's b. c. Young Damper, by Symmetry, 4 yrs old, 7st. 12lb. — 3 2
Mr. Lindop's b. m. 6 yrs old, 8st. 8lb. — — 2 4
Mr. Richardson's br. f. by his Marske, 4 yrs old, 7st. 10lb. 4 3

On Wednesday, the 27th, a Sweepstakes of 10gs each, for all ages; — three miles. (11 Subscribers.)

Sir W. Gerard's b. c. Ashton, by Beningbrough, 4 yrs old, 8st. — — — 1
Ld Stamford's ch. h. Edgar, 5 yrs old, 8st. 10lb. — 2
Mr. Smith's gr. h. Dapple, aged, 8st. 12lb. — — 3

A Sub-

A Subscription of 5gs each, with 40gs added; for three yr olds;—2-mile heats. The owner of the second horse received his Stake back.

Ld Grosvenor's b. c. Tulipson, by John Bull, 8st. 7lb. — — 1 3 1
Mr. Ackers's b. f. Handmaid, 3 yrs old, 8st. 5lb. 2 1 2
Mr. Glover's ch. c. Blemished Boy, 8st. 7lb. — 3 2 3
Mr. Howard's b. c. by Nobleman, out of Daffodil, 8st. 2lb. (fell) — dis

Mr. Simson's bl. g. Mutton Chop, carrying a feather, beat Mr. C. Sedgwick's b. g. Lamb's Fry, 10st. ten miles, 100gs.

On Thursday, the 28th, a Handicap Stakes of 10gs each, with 20gs added by the Stewards;—one mile. (6 Subscribers.)

Sir W. W. Wynn's Ashton, 4 yrs old, 8st. 10lb. walked over.
Ld Grosvenor's b. c. Tulipson, 3 yrs old, 7st. — — pd
Mr. Cholmondeley's br. h. Cheshire Cheese, 5 yrs old, 10st. pd

Sixty Pounds for all ages;—4-mile heats.

Sir W. W. Wynn's b. c. Ashton, 4 yrs old, 8st. 5lb. — — 1 2 1
Mr. Smith's gr. h. Dapple, aged, 8st. 12lb. — 4 1 2
Mr. Glover's b. g. Cockspinner, 3 yrs old, 6st. 10lb. — — 2 3 dr
Mr. Walton's b. f. Farewe[illegible], 4 yrs old, 8st. 3lb. 3 dr

HUNTINGDON.

On Tuesday, August 2d, 50l. for three, four, and five yr olds;—2-mile heats.

Sir C. Bunbury's b. m. Eleanor, by Whiskey, 5 yrs old, 9st. 6lb. — — 1 1
Mr. Sitwell's b. h. Fieldfare, 5 yrs old, 9st. 3lb. — 2 2
Mr. Bones's br. c. Bob Handy, 3 yrs old, 7st. — — 3 dr
Mr. Golding's gr. f. by Pot-8o's, 3 yrs old, 6st. 11lb. 4 dr
Mr. Wilson's b. c. 3 yrs old, 7st. — — — dis

On Wednesday, the 3d, 50l. for four yr olds and upwards;—2-mile heats.

Sir C. Bunbury's Eleanor, 5 yrs old, 8st. 8lb. — 1 1
Mr. Sitwell's b. c. Pipylin, 4 yrs old, 7st. 9lb. — 2 dr

On Thursday, the 4th, 50l. for four yr olds and upwards;—4-mile heats. The winner to be sold for 150gs, if demanded, &c.

Mr. Phillip's b. h. Meteor, by Meteor, aged, 8st. 8lb. 1 1
Mr. Golding's b. m. Lampido, 5 yrs old, 7st. 9lb. 2 dr
Mr. Swift's b. g. Brass, by Brass, 4 yrs old, 6st. 9lb. 3 dr

TAUNTON.

On Tuesday, August 2d, a Maiden Plate of 50l.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Pain's ch. f. Enchantress, 3 yrs old, 6st. 12lb. 2 1 1
Mr. Harris's gr. g. Belcher, aged, 9st. 4lb. — 1 2 2
Mr. Hyde's b. m. Kitty Tick, aged, 9st. 4lb. — 3 dr

Mr. Curtis's b. h. Wine-bibber, 8st. beat Sir H. Lippincott's b. g. Brigadier, 9st. four miles, 200gs.

On Wednesday, the 3d, 50l. for three yr olds, 7st. four yr olds, 7st. 12lb. five yr olds, 8st. 7lb. six yr olds,

olds, 9st. and aged, 9st. 3lb.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Pain's Enchantress, 3 yrs old — — — 1 1
Mr. Harris's Belcher, aged 3 2
Mr. Curtis's Wine-bibber, 6 yrs old — — — 2 3
Mr. Band's ch. g. Nightshade, aged — — 4 4

Sweepstakes of 10gs each, rode by gentlemen, 12st.—4-mile heats. (7 Subscribers.)

Col. Andrews's br. h. Runaway, by Escape — 1 1
Sir H. Lippincott's Brigadier 2 dr

WORCESTER.

ON Tuesday, August 2d, a Sweepstakes of 10gs each, for three yr olds, 6st. four yr olds, 7st. 4lb five yr olds, 8st. 2lb six yr olds, 8st, 10lb. and aged, 9st. Mares and geldings allowed 3lb.—one-mile heats. (10 Subscribers.)

Mr. Coventry's ch. c. Sir John, by Stride, 4 yrs old 1 1
Mr. A. Craven's ch. h. Frolick, aged — — 2 2
Mr. Adams's b. g. Clifton, 6 yrs old — — 4 3
Mr. C. Day's ch. m. Tulip, 5 yrs old — — 3 4
Mr. Knudson's gr. g. Arabian, 5 yrs old — 5 dr
Mr. Dyott's b. m. Eliza, 5 yrs old — — — dis
Mr. Berrow's b. f. by Sir Peter, 3 yrs old — — pd
Mr. Jones's br. h. Orange-flower, 5 yrs old — pd

The City Members' Plate of 50l. for horses that had not won or received ft. before the first of May; —4-mile heats.

Mr. Coventry's ch. c. Lismahago, by Acacia, 4 yrs old, 7st. 7lb. — — 1 1
Capt. Graham's b. c. by Beningbrough, 4 yrs old, 7st. 7lb. — — — 2 2

On Wednesday, the 3d, a Sweepstakes of 10gs each, weights as for the other Sweepstakes; — 2-mile heats. (9 Subscribers.)

Major Snell's b. h. St. Vincent, by Fortunio, 6 yrs old — — 1 3 1
Mr. Coventry's Sir John, 4 yrs old — — 2 1 3
Mr. Marsh's bl. h. Pilgrim, 6 yrs old — — 3 2 2

The County Members' Purses of this and last year, amounting together to 100l. for regular hunters bred in Worcestershire. King's Plate weights. Mares and geldings allowed 3lb.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Squire's b. h. by Flying Gib, 5 yrs old — 4 1 1
Mr. Harrison's b. m. Ophira, 6 yrs old — 2 2 dr
Col. Newport's gr. g. Bona Fide, 6 yrs old — 1 dis
Mr. Walker's b. g. Revenge, aged — 3 dis

Mr. Coventry's Jenny Spinner, by Dragon, 6 yrs old, 7st. 4lb. beat Mr. Knudson's gr. g. Arabian, 5 yrs old, 8st. 2lb. two miles, 100gs.

On Thursday, the 4th, Mr. Coventry's Jenny Spinner, beat Mr. Knudson's gr. g. Arabian, 8st. each, one mile, 100gs.

A Subscription Plate of 50l.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Snell's St. Vincent, 6 yrs old, 8st. 9lb. — 2 1 1
Mr. Coventry's Jenny Spinner, 6 yrs old, 8st. 6lb. 1 2 3
Mr. Coventry's Lismahago, 4 yrs old, 7st. 5lb. — 3 3 2

Fifty Pounds, given by the Hon. T. W.

T. W. Coventry, for three and four yr olds;—2-mile heats, was walked over for, by

Mr. Coventry's ch. c. Lismahago, by Acacia.

SWANSEA.

ON Wednesday, August 3d, a Maiden Plate of 50l.—4-mile heats.

Col. Kingscote's ch. c. Tango, by Buzzard, 4 yrs old, 7st. 4lb. — — 1 1
Sir R. Bloss's b. f. Brandy Nan, 3 yrs old, 5st. 7lb. 2 2
Mr. Jones's b. m. Botheranda, 5 yrs old, 7st. 13lb. — 3 3

On Thursday, the 4th, 50l. for horses, &c. of all ages, bred by Subscribers, being Inhabitants of the Principality;—4-mile heats.

Executor of the late Mr. J. Philipps, b. c. Whiskey, 7st. 7lb. — — 3 1 1
Sir R. Bloss's b. f. Brandy Nan, 3 yrs old, 5st. 7lb. 1 2 2
Mr. Sadler's b. c. by Young Javelin, 3 yrs old, 5st. 10lb. — — 2 dis

On Friday, the 5th, a free Plate of 50l.—4-mile heats.

Col. Kingscote's Tango, 4 yrs old, 7st. 7lb. — 2 1 1
Mr. Jenner's gr. g. Highlander, 6 yrs old, 8st. 8lb. 1 3 3
Mr. Edwards's b. g. King Edward, aged, 8st. 11lb. 3 2 2
Mr. Mansel Philipps's br. h. Rolla, 6 yrs old, 8st. 13lb. 4 dis

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BRIGHTHELMSTONE.

ON Friday, August 5th, the second and last year of the renewal of a Sweepstakes of 10gs each, for three yr old colts, 8st. 4lb. and fillies, 8st.—the last mile. The winner to be sold for 150gs, if demanded, &c. (10 Subscribers.)

Ld Stawell's b. f. Elizabeth, by Waxy — — — 1
H. R. H. the P. of Wales's gr. f. by Precipitate — 2
Mr. Harris's br. c. brother to Lurcher — — 3
Ld Egremont's b. f. Lazy, by Driver, out of Tag — 4
Mr. Durand's b. f. by Guildford, out of America — — 5
Mr. Rd. Boyce's b. c. The Doctor, by Pegasus — — 6
Mr. Panton's b. f. Mandane, by Pot8o's — — 7

6 to 4 agst Elizabeth, and 2 to 1 agst the gr. f.

The first year of the Pavilion Stakes, of 100gs each, h. ft. for three yr old colts, 8st. 3lb. and fillies, 8st.—the last mile. (20 Subscribers.)

H. R. H. the P. of Wales's b. c. by John Bull, out of Trumpetta — — — 1
Col. Kingscote's ch. c. by Y. Woodpecker — — 2
D. of Grafton's b. c. brother to Chuckle — — — 3
Mr. Lockley's b. c. Herschill 4
Sir C. Bunbury's b. c. brother to Orlando — — 5
Ld Grosvenor's b. c. Jack-of-all Trades, by John Bull, out of Maid of all Work — 6
Capt. Marston's b. c. brother to Viret — — — 7

7 to 4 and 2 to 1 agst the winner, 5 to 2 agst the brother to Orlando, and 3 to 1 agst the brother to Chuckle.

Handicap Sweepstakes of 50gs each, 30 ft. for three yr olds;—New Course. (5 Subscribers.)

D. of Grafton's b. c. Pic Nic, by Mr. Teazle, 8st. 2lb. — 1
Mr.

Mr. Howard's ch. c. Creeper, 7st. 11lb. — — 2
Mr. Græme's Fair Charlotte, 7st. 7lb. — — 3
7 to 4 on Creeper.

Sweepstakes of 50gs each, 30 ft. for two yr old colts, 8st. 6lb. and fillies, 8st. 3lb.—Two yr old Course. (21 Subscribers.)

Mr. Ladbroke's br. c. Bustard, by Buzzard, out of Gipsy 1
Mr. Warrington's ch. c. by Guildford, out of Miss Slammerkin — — — 2
Ld Egremont's b. f. by Precipitate, out of a sister to Colibri 3
H. R. H. the P. of Wales's f. by Skyscraper, out of Grey Gawkey; Ld Grosvenor's br. c. Bagatelle, by Sir Peter, out of Trifle; Ld Egremont's b. f. by Driver, out of Nightshade; and Mr. Harris's ch. f. sister to Allegranti; also started, but were not placed.
Even betting and 6 to 5 on Bustard, 5 to 2 and 3 to 1 agst the Guildford colt, and 5 to 1 agst Mr. Harris's filly.

Fifty Pounds for four yr olds, 8st. five yr olds, 8st. 10lb. six yr olds, 9st. 2lb. and aged, 9st. 5lb. —heats, the New Course; the winner to be sold for 150gs, if demanded, &c.

Mr. Forth's ch. h. Brighton, by Volunteer, 6 yrs old 4 1 1
Mr. Howard's Creeper, 4 yrs old — — 1 2 2
Mr. Badley's b. h. Paulo, 5 yrs old — — 2 dr
Mr. Galwey's bl. c. Flageolet, 4 yrs old — 3 dr
2 to 1 agst Creeper, and 3 to 1 agst Flageolet; after the first heat, even betting on Brighton.

On Saturday, the 6th, the Macaroni Stakes of 20gs each, rode by Gentlemen. (8 Subscribers.)

Major Rd. Pigot's ch. g. Gary Owen, by Huby, 5 yrs old, 11st. 8lb (owner) — 1
Mr. Douglas's ch. g. Apollo, 6 yrs old, 11st. 4lb. (Mr. Hawkes) — — 2
Mr. Fuller's b. h. Clodhopper, aged, 11st. 7lb. (Mr. Lindow) — — — 3
Even betting on Clodhopper.

The second and last year of a renewal of the Petworth Stakes of 10gs each, for four yr olds, 7st. 7lb. five yr olds, 8st. 7lb. six yr olds, 9st. and aged, 9st. 3lb. Mares allowed 2lb.—four miles. The winner to be sold for 250gs, if demanded, &c. (13 Subscribers.)

H. R. H. the P. of Wales's b. g. Rebel, by Trumpator, aged — — — 1
Mr. Durand's ch. c. Morgan Ratler, 4 yrs old — — 2
Mr. Byndloss's gr. h. Hackneyman, 6 yrs old — — 3
Even betting and 6 to 5 the field agst Rebel.

Fifty Pounds for three, four, and five yr olds; — heats, the New Course.

Ld Egremont's ch. f. Trinidada, by Y. Woodpecker, 4 yrs old, 8st. 11lb. - - 1 1
Ld Sackville's ch. c. by Pot8o's, 4 yrs old, 8st. 11lb 2 2
Even betting; and after the heat, 5 to 2 on Trinidada.

Mr. Knight's b. f. beat, at two heats, Mr. Mead's ch. g. 7st each, 2-mile heats, 200gs.

On Monday, the 8th, Mr. Ladbroke's Marianne, by Mufti, 8st. 7lb. beat the D. of Grafton's Pic Nic, 8st. last three quarters of a mile, 100gs, h. ft.—Even betting.

Handicap Plate of 50l.—heats New Course.

Mr. Ladbroke's ch. m. Marianne, by Mufti, 5 yrs old, 8st. 11lb. — — 1 1
Ld F. G. Osborn's b. c. Gulliver, 4 yrs old, 8st. — 2 2
Mr. Durand's b. h. Busbridge, 6 yrs old, 9st. 2lb. 3 3
Even betting on Gulliver, and after the heat, 6 to 5 on Marianne.

Ld Stawell's Ringtail, by Buzzard, recd. ft. from Ld Egremont's Lampedosa, 7st. 11lb. each, last half mile, 100gs, h. ft.

On Tuesday, the 9th, Mr. Panton's Mandane, by Pot8o's, 3 yrs old, 8st. 7lb. beat Ld Egremont's ch. f. Lampedosa, 2 yrs old, 8st. the last half mile, 50gs.
7 to 4 and 2 to 1 on Mandane.

Ld Egremont's ch. f. Trinidada, by Y. Woodpecker, out of Platina, 4 yrs old, 10st. beat Mr. Panton's Mandane, 3 yrs old, 6st. 6lb. the last three quarters of a mile, 50gs.
Even betting, and 11 to 10 on Mandane.

MONTROSE.

ON Wednesday, August 3d, 50l. weight for age.

Mr. Kincaid's ch. h. Obi, by Pot8o's, 6 yrs old — 1 1
Sir H. Williamson's bl. c. Midnight, 4 yrs old — 2 2
5 to 4 on Midnight.

On Thursday, the 4th, 50l. weight for age.

Ld Cassillis's ch. c. Chancellor, by Trimmer, 4 yrs old — — 2 1 1
Sir H. Williamson's Midnight — — 1 2 2

Mr. Brown's b. f. by Ruler, 4 yrs old — — 3 3 3

On Friday, the 5th, 50l. the gift of the Hon. William Maule; weight for age.

Mr. Kincaid's Obi, by Pot8o's — — — 1 1
Ld Cassillis's Chancellor — 2 dr

BOROUGHBRIDGE.

ON Monday, August 8th, a Gold Cup, value 100gs, being a Subscription of 10gs each, with 20gs added from the Race Fund, for three yr olds, 6st. 3lb. four yr olds, 7st. 7lb. five yr olds, 8st. 3lb. six yr olds and aged, 8st. 11lb. The winner of one 50l. in Plate or Sweepstakes this year, carrying 3lb. extra. of two or a 100l. 5lb. extra.—3-mile heats. (8 Subscribers.)

Mr. Wilson's br. c. Dick, by Buzzard, out of Fantail, 3 yrs old — — 1 1
Mr. Mellish's b. c. Stockton, 4 yrs old — — 3 2
Mr. Croft's b. c. Liquorice, 4 yrs old — — 2 3

On Tuesday, the 9th, a Maiden Plate of 50l. for three yr old colts, 8st. 2lb. and fillies, 8st.—2-mile heats.

Mr. Hodgson's ch. c. Stretch, by Stride — — 1 1
Mr. Hutchinson's ch. f. by Beningbrough — — 2 2
Mr. Storry's br. f. Deceitful — — — 3 3

On Wednesday, the 10th, the 50l. Plate for all ages;—3-mile heats——was not run for, for want of horses.

HAVER-

HAVERFORDWEST.

[Mares and geldings allowed 3lb. for all the Plates, and the winner of the Principality Plate allowed to start for the Maiden Plate, if not otherwise disqualified.]

ON Monday, August 8th, 50l. for horses bred in the Principality of Wales; three yr olds, a feather; four yr olds, 7st. 4lb. five yr olds, 8st. 6lb. six yr olds, 9st. and aged, 9st. 3lb.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Jones's br. c. by Joy, out of Superior's dam, 3 yrs old 1 1
Mr. H. Stokes's b. g. Hawk, by Falcon, 6 yrs old — 3 2
Mr. Jones's b. f. by Rockingham, dam by Evergreen, 3 yrs old — — 2 dis
Mr. Collinson's gr. m. Little Pickle, by Pickle, aged dis

On Tuesday, the 9th, a Maiden Plate of 50l. for three yr olds, 6st. 4lb. four yr olds, 7st. 7lb. five yr olds, 8st. 7lb. six yr olds, 9st. and aged, 9st. 4lb.—2-mile heats.

Mr. Jones's br. c. by Joy, 3 yrs old — — 1 1
Mr. Stokes's b. g. Hawk, 6 yrs old — — 3 2
Mr. D. Rees's b. f. 4 yrs old 2 3
Mr. Jones's f. by Rockingham, 3 yrs old (fell) — dis

On Wednesday Morning, the 10th, 50l. for three yr olds, 7st. and four yr olds, 8st. 3lb. The winner of one Plate carrying 3lb. of two, 5lb. and of more, 7lb. extra. —2-mile heats.

Col. Kingscote's ch. c. Tango, by Buzzard, 4 yrs old — — 2 1 1
Mr. Wrixon's ch. c. Jack o' the Green, 3 yrs old 1 2 2
Mr. Collin's b. c. Whiskey, 4 yrs old — — 3 3 dr

Mr. Philipps's gr. pony, receiving 7lb. beat Mr. Jones's bl. pony, miles. gs.

In the Evening, a free Plate of 50l. for three yr olds, 6st. 4lb. four yr olds, 7st. 9lb. five yr olds, 8st. 4lb. six yr olds, 8st. 11lb. and aged, 8st. 13lb.—4-mile heats.

Col. Kingscotes's Tango, 4 yrs old — — 1 1
Mr. Wrixon's Jack o' the Green, 3 yrs old — 2 2
Mr. Jenner's gr. g. Highlander, 6 yrs old — 4 3
Mr. H. Stokes's b. g. Hawk, 6 yrs old — — 3 dis

NOTTINGHAM.

ON Tuesday, August 9th, His Majesty's Plate of 100gs, for four yr olds, 10st. 4lb. five yr olds, 11st. 6lb. six yr olds, 12st. and aged, 12st. 2lb.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Smith's gr. h. Dapple, by Citizen, aged — 1 2 1
Mr. Sitwell's br. h. Fieldfare, 5 yrs old — 3 1 2
Hon. Lumley Savile's ch. h. Cinnamon, 6 yrs old 2 3 dr

Hunters Sweepstakes of 10gs each;—four miles. (14 Subscribers.)

Mr. C. Cholmondeley's b. h. Cheshire Cheese, by Sir Peter, 5 yrs old — — 1
Mr. W. Hutchinson's b. h. Valiant, aged — — 2

On Wednesday, the 10th, 50l. for four yr old colts, 8st. [illegible]lb. fillies, 8st. 4lb. The winner of one Plate this year, carrying 3lb. extra. of two, 5lb. and of three or more, 7st. —2-mile heats.

Mr. W. Hutchinson's b. f. Spitfire — — 2 1 1
Mr. Sitwell's b. c. Pippylin 1 2 2

The

The County Members Plate of 50l. added to a Sweepstakes of 5gs each, for three yr old colts, 8st. 2lb. and fillies, 8st.—1-mile heats.

Mr. Glover's b. g. Cockspinner, by Moorcock — 1 1
Mr. Sitwell's b. c. by Moorcock — — — 2 2

On Thursday, the 11th, a Maiden Plate of 50l. three yr olds, 5st. 10lb. four yr olds, 7st. five yr olds, 8st. six yr olds and aged, 8st. 7lb. —4-mile heats.

Mr. Glover's b. g. Cockspinner, by Moorcock, 3 yrs old — — — 1 1
Mr. Bayley's br. c. by Soldier, 3 yrs old — — 2 2
Mr. W. Hutchinson's b. h. Valiant, aged — — 3 3

BLANDFORD.

ON Tuesday, August 9th, 50l. for three yr olds, 6st. 12lb. and four yr olds, 8st. Fillies allowed 3lb. A winner of a Plate this year, carrying 3lb. of two, 5lb. extra.—2-mile heats.

Mr. Scrope's b. g. Pantomine, by Overton, 4 yrs old — — — 2 1 1
Mr. Branthwayte's b. c. Venture, 3 yrs old — 1 dis

Hunters Sweepstakes of 10gs each, for four yr olds, 10st. 9lb. five yr olds, 11st. 9lb. six yr olds, 12st. 2lb. and aged, 12st. 4lb. Mares and geldings allowed 3lb. Gentlemen riders;—2-mile heats. (19 Subscribers.)

Mr. Byndloss's b. h. Giles, by Trumpator, 5 yrs old — 1 1
Mr. Scrope's b. h. Dotterel, 5 yrs old — — 2 2
Mr. Drax Grosvenor's br. h. Admiral Nelson, aged — 3 3
Mr. Pain's ch. m. Sally Rockingham, 5 yrs old — 4 4
Mr. Abbey's b. c. Hercules, 4 yrs old — — dis

On Wednesday, the 10th, Fifty Pounds for horses, &c. that had not won a Plate of that value since March, 1802; four yr olds, 8st. 2lb. five yr olds, 9st. six yr olds, 9st. 6lb. and aged, 9st. 10lb. Mares and geldings allowed 3lb.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Drax Grosvenor's br. h. Admiral Nelson, by John Bull, aged — — 1 1
Mr. Curtis's b. h. Runaway, aged — — — 2 2
Mr. Abbey's b. c. Hercules, 4 yrs old — — 3 3
Mr. Craven's ch. h. Hackneyman, 5 yrs old — dis

The Members Plate of 50l. for all ages;—4 mile heats.

Mr. Scrope's Dotterel, by Buzzard, 5 yrs old — — 1 1
Mr. Branthwayte's Fop, 5 yrs old (bolted) — — dis

Hunters Sweepstakes of 5gs each, rode by Gentlemen, 12st.—2-mile heats. (18 Subscribers.)

Mr. Hodges's b. g. Frederick, by Ruler — — 1 1
Mr. D. Grosvenor's b. g. by Anvil, aged — — 2 2
Mr. Campbell's ch. g. Grog, aged — — — 3 3

HEREFORD.

ON Wednesday, August 10th, 50l. for all ages;—4-mile heats.

Mr. Coventry's ch. c. Lismahago, by Acacia, 4 yrs old, 8st. — — — 1 1
Major Snell's b. h. St. Vincent, 6 yrs old, 9st. 1lb. (lamed) 2 2

On

On Thursday, the 11th, 50l. for three and four yr olds;—2-mile heats.

Mr. Coventry's Lismahago, 8st. 12lb. — — 1 1
Mr. Graham's b. c. Earl of Chester, 4 yrs old, 8st. 10lb. — — — 2 2

On Friday, the 12th, 50l. for all ages;—4-mile heats.

Mr. Coventry's ch. m. Jenny Spinner, by Dragon, 6 yrs old, walked over.

LEWES.

ON Thursday, August 11th, H. R. H. the P. of Wales's gr. f. by Precipitate, beat the D. of Grafton's b. c. brother to Chuckle, 8st. each, three quarters of a mile, 50gs.—

7 to 4 on the filly.

The first year of a Sweepstakes of 10gs each, for three yr old colts, 8st. 3lb. and fillies, 8st.—the last mile and a half. (13 Subscribers.)

H. R. H. the P. of Wales's gr. f. by Precipitate — — 1
Ld Stawell's b. f. Elizabeth 2
Ld Grosvenor's b. c. Montalto, by John Bull, out of Schedoni's dam — — — 3
D. of Grafton's b. c. brother to Chuckle — — — 4
Mr. White's b. c. Financier, by Rockingham — — 5
Mr. Warrington's b. c. by a brother to Repeator — — 6
Mr. Byndloss's b. c. by Pot8o's 7
Sir F. Poole's f. by Waxy — 8
Even betting, and 5 to 4 on Elizabeth.

His Majesty's Plate of 100gs for four yr olds, 10st. 4lb. five yr olds, 11st. 6lb. six yr olds, 12st. and aged, 12lb. 2lb.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Durand's b. c. Maidstone, by Beningbrough, 4 yrs old 1 1
Mr. O'Hara's ch. m. Allegranti, 6 yrs old — 4 2
Ld Sackville's ch. c. by Pot8o's, 4 yrs old — — 3 3
H. R. H. the P. of Wales's Rebel, aged — — 2 4
7 to 4 on the Pot8o's colt, and 5 to 1 agst Maidstone.

Mr. Watson's Trombone, by Trumpator, 8st. 3½lb. recd. ft. from Ld Sackville's Whirligig, 7st. 12lb. —the last mile and a half, 200gs, h. ft.

On Friday, the 12th, Ld Egremont's ch. f. Lampedosa, by Precipitate, 8st. 3lb. beat Mr. Panton's Allegretta, 8st.—the last half mile, 50gs.

2 to 1 on Lampedosa.

The County Plate of 50l.—heats, two miles and a half.

Mr. Ladbroke's ch. m. Marianne, by Mufti, 5 yrs old, 8st. 5lb. — — 1 1
Mr. Forth's Brighton, 6 yrs old, 8st. 10lb. — 2 dr
7 to 4 on Marianne.

The Town Plate of 50l. the winner to be sold for 250gs, if demanded, &c.—heats, two miles and a half.

Mr. Forth's ch. h. Brighton, by Volunteer, 6 yrs old, 8st. 7lb. — — 0 1 1
Ld Egremont's b. f. Lassy, by Driver, 3 yrs old, 6st. 0 2 dr
2 to 1 on Brighton.

On Saturday, the 13th, the second year of a Subscription of 10gs each, for all ages;—four miles. (6 Subscribers.)

Ld Egremont's ch. f. Trinidada, by Y. Woodpecker, 4 yrs old, 7st. 4lb. — — 1
H. R. H. the P. of Wales's Rebel, aged, 8st. 11lb. — 2
3 to 1 on Trinidada.

The Ladies Plate, value 60gs, for all ages;—four miles.

Ld Stawell's b. f. Elizabeth, by Waxy, 3 yrs old, 5st. 9lb. 1
Ld Egremont's Trinidada, 4 yrs old, 7st. 4lb. — — 2
5 to 2 on Trinidada.

Handicap Plate of 50l.—heats, two miles and a half.

Mr. Watson's ch. h. Trombone, by Trumpator, 5 yrs old, 8st. 4lb. — — 1 1
Mr. Empson's Hackneyman, 6 yrs old, 7st. 12lb. — 3 2
Ld F. Osborn's b. c. Gulliver, 4 yrs old, 7st. — — 2 3
7 to 4 on Trombone.

DERBY.

ON Tuesday, August 16th, a Maiden Plate of 50l. given by His Grace the Duke of Devonshire; three yr olds, 7st. 2lb. four yr olds, 8st. 5lb. five yr olds, 8st. 10lb. six yr olds, 8st. 12lb. and aged, 9st. Mares and geldings allowed 2lb.—2-mile heats.

Mr. Sitwell's br. c. Pipylin, by Sir Peter, 4 yrs old 3 1 1
Mr. Atkinson's b. g. Ling Cropper, 5 yrs old — 1 3 2
Sir W. W. Wynn's br. f. 3 yrs old — — 4 2 3
Mr. T. Carr's b. f. Charlotte, by Dungannon, 3 yrs old — — 2 dr
Mr. Quincey's ch. h. Pontac, 5 yrs old (bolted) — dis

Hunters Sweepstakes of 5gs each; four yr olds, 10st. 10lb. five yr olds, 11st. 6lb. six yr olds, 11st. 12lb. and aged, 12st.—four miles. (12 Subscribers.)

Mr. Dyott's b. g. by Fortunio, out of Y. Flora, 5 yrs old 1
Mr. L. Savile's Rosebush, 6 yrs old — — — 2

On Wednesday, the 17th, 50l. for horses that never won a Plate of more than 50gs; three yr olds, 6st. four yr olds, 7st. 7lb. five yr olds, 8st. 3lb. six yr olds, 8st. 9lb. and aged, 9st. The winner of one 50l. this year, carrying 3lb. of two, 5lb. and of three, 7lb. extra.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Phillip's b. h. Meteor, by Meteor, aged — 4 2 1 1
Mr. Sitwell's Pipylin, 4 yrs old — — 2 1 3dis
Mr. Smith's br. h. Citizen, 6 yrs old — 5 3 2
Sir W. W. Wynn's gr. h. Knutsford, 5 yrs old (bolted) — — 1 dis
Mr. Hutchinson's b. f. Spitfire, 4 yrs old 3 dr
Mr. Glover's b. g. Cockspinner, 3 yrs old (bolted) — — dis

SALISBURY.

ON Wednesday, August 17th, a Sweepstakes of 5gs each;—2-mile heats. (21 Subscribers.)

Major R. Pigot's ch. g. Gary Owen, by Huby, 5 yrs old, 13st. 3lb. — — 1 1
Mr. Goodlake's ch. g. Giant, 13st. — — 2 dr

His Majesty's Plate of 100gs, for four yr olds, 10st. 4lb. five yr olds, 11st. 6lb. six yr olds, 12st. and aged, 12st. 2lb.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Byndloss's b. h. Giles, by Trumpator, 5 yrs old 4 1 1
Mr. Ladbroke's br. f. Julia, 4 yrs old — — 1 3 2
Mr. Scrope's b. h. Dotterel, 5 yrs old — — 5 2dr
Mr. Kellermann's b. h. Pyrrhus, 5 yrs old — 6 4dr
Mr. Abbey's b. c. Hercules, 4 yrs old — — 3 5 dr

Mr.

Mr. Branthwayte's b. h. Fop, 5 yrs old — 2 dr

On Thursday, the 13th, the City Bowl, free for any horse, &c. carrying 10st.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Williams's b. g. Colonel, by General — — 1 1
Mr. Wilkinson's ch. h. Razor 2 2
Mr. Radcliffe's gr. h. Gallant — — — 3 dr
Mr. Curtis's Coriander — 4 dr

The City Members Plate of 50l. for four yr olds 7st. 7lb. five yr olds, 8st. 5lb. six yr olds, 9st. and aged, 9st. 4lb. The winner of one Plate this year, carrying 3lb. of two, 5lb. extra.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Branthwayte's b. h. Fop, by Volunteer, 5 yrs old — — — 3 1 1
Mr. Curtis's b. h. Runaway, aged — — 1 3 3
Mr. Kellermann's b. h. Pyrrhus, 5 yrs old — 4 2 2
Mr. Scrope's b. g. Pantomime, 4 yrs old — 2 dr

On Friday, the 19th, a Maiden Plate of 50l. for three yr olds, a feather; four yr olds, 7st. 4lb. five yr olds, 8st. six yr olds, 8st. 10lb. and aged, 9st. 3lb.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Frogley's b. h. Tom Shuffleton, by Spadille, 5 yrs old 1 1
Mr. Ellis's ch. g. Apollo, 6 yrs old — — — 3 2
Mr. Waldron's b. g. Chance, aged — — 2 3
Mr. Brown's b. m. Larey, aged — — 4 dr
Mr. Drax Grosvenor's b. g. Anvil, aged — — dis

YORK, August Meeting.

ON Saturday, August 20th, Handicap Sweepstakes of 50gs each, h. ft. for four yr olds;—last three miles.

Mr. Mellish's Stockton, by Gabriel, 8st. 2lb. — 0 1
Sir H. Williamson's Walton, 7st. 12lb. — — 0 2
Sir R. Winn's Tankersley, 7st. 5lb. — — — 3
Ld Darlington's L'Orient, 7st. 9lb. — — — pd
Mr. Peirse's f. by Beningbrough, 7st. 3lb. — pd

6 and 7 to 4 on Walton, and after the dead heat, 5 to 4 on Stockton.

Ld Darlington's Agonistes, by Sir Peter, 8st. 10lb. beat Ld Fitzwilliam's Miracle, 7st. 7lb.—four miles, 200gs, h. ft.

5 to 2 on Agonistes.

Ld Darlington's Hap-hazard, by Sir Peter, 8st. 6lb. beat Ld Strathmore's b. h. by Walnut, out of Little Scot's dam, 8st.—four miles, 500gs.

2 to 1 on Hap-hazard.

On Monday, August 22d, His Majesty's Plate of 100gs, for four yr olds, 10st. 4lb. five yr olds, 11st. 6lb. six yr olds, 12st. and aged, 12st. 2lb.—four miles.

Ld Darlington's br. h. Agonistes, by Sir Peter, 6 yrs old 1
Mr. Surtees's b. c. by Standard, 4 yrs old — — 2

10 to 1 on Agonistes.

The second year of a Subscription of 25gs each, for horses, the property of Subscribers three months before running; four yr olds, 7st. 9lb. five yr olds, 8st. 5lb. six yr olds and aged, 8st. 10lb. Fillies allowed 4lb.—four miles. (9 Subscribers.)

Ld Darlington's b. h. Hap-hazard, by Sir Peter, 6 yrs old 1
Sir T. Gascoigne's ch. h. Lennox, 5 yrs old — — 2
Mr. Garforth's b. c. by Traveller, 4 yrs old — — 3

D. of Hamilton's b. c. by Walnut, 4 yrs old — — 4
Mr. Wentworth's b. f. Primrose, 4 yrs old — — 5
Sir H. T. Vane's b. h. Bagsman, 5 yrs old — — 6
7 to 4 on Hap-hazard.

Produce Sweepstakes of 100gs each, h. ft. for four yr olds;—four miles. (9 Subscribers.)

Sir F. Standish's b. c. Duxbury, by Sir Peter, 8st. 4lb. — 1
Ld Fitzwilliam's b. c. Orville, 8st. 4lb. — — 2
Sir T. Gascoigne's ch. f. by Buzzard, 8st. 1lb. — 3
5 and 6 to 4 on Orville.

Sweepstakes of 200gs each, h. ft.—four miles. (7 Subscribers.)

Sir T. Gascoigne's ch. c. by Beningbrough, out of Golden Locks, 8st. 4lb. — — 1
Ld Fitzwilliam's br. c. Sparrow-hawk, 8st. 7lb. — 2
4 to 1 on Sparrow-hawk.

On Tuesday, August the 23d, 50l. for all ages;—4-mile heats.

Sir T. Gascoigne's ch. f. by Buzzard, out of Violet, 4 yrs old, 7st. 4lb. — 1 0 1
Mr. Barlow's b. h. by Jupiter, 5 yrs old, 8st. 5lb. 2 0 2
Mr. Storey's Necko, 4 yrs old, 7st. 3lb. — 3 dr
3 to 1 on the filly; after the first heat, 10 to 1 on her; after the dead heat, 6 and 7 to 4 she won.

Sweepstakes of 20gs each, for colts, 8st. fillies, 7st. 11lb.—Two yr old Course.

Ld Darlington's ch. c. by St. George, dam by Woodpecker — — — 1
Ld Fitzwilliam's b. f. Maiden, by Sir Peter — — 2
Mr. W. Lee's Nannette, by Screveton — — 3
5 to 2 on the winner.

On Wednesday, the 24th, Sweepstakes of 50gs each, 30 ft. for three yr olds, colts, 8st. fillies, 7st. 12lb.—two miles. (12 Subscribers.)

Ld Strathmore's c. by Pipator, out of Queen Mab — 1
Ld Darlington's br. c. Doncaster, by Sir Peter — — 2
Mr. Dawson's b. c. Macmanus, by Coriander — — 3
Sir T. Gascoigne's b. f. Theophænia — — 4
Sir H. T. Vane's b. c. Discussor, by Patriot — — 5
Mr. W. N. W. Hewett's filly, Miss Eliza Bull — — 6
2 to 1 on Doncaster, 5 to 1 agst the winner, and high odds agst any of the others.

Fifty Pounds, given by the city of York, to be added to a Subscription Purse, for five yr olds, 8st. 7lb. each.—four miles.

Mr. Brandling's b. h. Alonzo, by Pegasus, out of a sister to Escape — — — 1
Sir H. T. Vane's b. h. Bagsman, by Traveller — — 2
Sir T. Gascoigne's ch. h. Lennox — — — 3
5 to 4 on Alonzo, and 6 to 4 agst Lennox.

On Thursday, the 25th, Produce Sweepstakes of 100gs each, h. ft. for three yr olds, colts, 8st. 2lb. fillies, 7st. 11lb.—two miles. (13 Subscribers.)

Duke of Hamilton's ch. c. by Walnut, dam by Bourdeaux 1
Mr. Peirse's b. c. by K. Fergus, out of Rosamond — — 2
Mr. Norton's gr. c. Sir Harry Dimsdale, by Sir Peter, out of Contessina — — 3
Ld Fitzwilliam's b. f. Louisa, by Ormond — — 4
Even betting on Sir Harry Dimsdale, 4 and 5 to 1 agst the winner.

Fifty

Fifty Pounds, given by the city of York, to be added to a Subscription Purse, for six yr olds, 8st. 10lb. and aged, 9st.—four miles.

Ld Darlington's br. h. Hap-hazard, 6 yrs old — — 1
Mr. Garforth's gr. m. Marcia, ditto — — — 2
Hon. L. Savile's ch. h. Cinnamon, ditto — — 3
3 to 1 on Hap-hazard, and 4 to 1 agst Marcia.

Mr. Wilkinson's gr. pony, four yrs old, 7st. 9lb. beat Mr. Hodgson's gr. pony, five yrs old, 8st. 1½lb. 50gs.—four miles.
5 and 6 to 4 on the winner.

On Friday, the 26th, Sweepstakes of 50gs each, 20gs ft. for fillies, 8st.—last mile and half. (5 Subscribers.)

Sir J. Lawson's bay, sister to Sophia, by Buzzard — 1
Sir R. Winn's b. Até, by Sir Peter, out of Duchess — 2
Mr. L. Savile's br. sister to Moss Rose, by Sir Peter — 3
5 to 4 on the winner, 6 to 4 agst Até, and 5 to 1 agst the sister to Moss Rose.

Sweepstakes of 30gs each, h. ft. for three yr olds, colts, 8st. 2lb. fillies, 7st. 12lb.—last mile and three quarters. (8 Subscribers.)

Ld Darlington's br. c. Doncaster, by Sir Peter, out of Skelton's dam — — 1
Ld Strathmore's b. c. by Pipator, out of Queen Mab — 2
Mr. Walker's b. c. by Screveton, out of Sandhopper — 3
Mr. Mellish's c. by Ormond, out of Driver's dam — 4
Mr. W. Lee's b. c. Strap, by Beningbrough — — 5
4 to 1 agst Doncaster, 2 to 1 agst the Pipator colt, 6 to 1 agst Ormond, and 7 to 4 agst Screveton.

Fifty Pounds, given by the city of York, added to a Subscription Purse, for four yr olds; colts, 8st. 7lb. fillies, 8st. 4lb.—four miles.

Mr. Mellish's b. c. Stockton, by Gabriel — — — 1
Ld Fitzwilliam's Orville, by Beningbrough — — 2
Mr. Wentworth's Primrose, by Beningbrough — — 3
Sir F. Standish's Duxbury, by Sir Peter — — 4
Mr. Garforth's b. c. by Traveller; D. of Hamilton's c. by Walnut; Sir R. Winn's c. Tankersley, by Overton; and Sir H. T. Vane's ro. c. by Beningbrough; also started, but the judge could only place the first four.
7 to 4 agst Duxbury, 7 to 2 agst Orville, the same agst Stockton, and high odds agst any of the others.

On Saturday, the 27th, Sweepstakes of 30gs each, 10gs ft. for colts, 8st. 2lb. fillies, 7st. 13lb.—last mile and three quarters. (7 Subscribers.)

Mr. Dawson's c. Macmanus, by Coriander, out of Skypeeper 1
Sir H. Williamson's b. c. Transit — — — 2
D. of Hamilton's b. f. by Walnut, dam by Javelin — 3
Even betting on Transit, and 7 to 4 agst Macmanus.

York Handicap Sweepstakes of 50gs each, h. ft.—four miles. (5 Subscribers.)

Mr. Brandling's Alonzo, 5 yrs old, 8st. 1lb. — — 1
Ld Strathmore's h. by Walnut, 6 yrs old, 8st. 2lb. — 2
5 to 4 on Alonzo.

The Ladies' Plate, for all ages; —four miles.

Mr. Garforth's gr. m. Marcia, by Coriander, out of Faith, 6 yrs old, 8st. 9lb. — —

Ld

Ld Darlington's Agonistes, 6 yrs old, 8st. 12lb. — — 2
Mr. Simpson's c. Rudstone, 3 yrs old, 5st. 13lb. — 3
5 to 2 on Agonistes, and 3 to 1 agst Marcia.

CANTERBURY.

ON Tuesday, August 23d, the second and last year of a Sweepstakes of 20gs each, for three yr olds, 7st. and four yr olds, 8st. The winner of a Plate or Sweepstakes this year, carrying 3lb. extra.—two miles. (6 Subscribers.)

Mr. Durand's Maidstone, by Beningbrough, 4 yrs old — 1
Mr. Watson's b. c. Gift, 3 yrs old — — — 2

The second and last year of a Sweepstakes of 10gs each, for all ages, five yr olds, carrying 8st. 12lb.—two miles. (12 Subscribers.)

Mr. Watson's ch. h. Trombone, by Trumpator, 5 yrs old — 1
Mr. Durand's b. h. Teddy the Grinder, 5 yrs old — 2

The Kentish Hunter Stakes of 5gs each, 12st.—4-mile heats. (11 Subscribers.)

Sir E. Knatchbull's b. h. 6 yrs old — — 1 1
Mr. Hilton's b. m. Pleasant, by Magpie — — 2 2

On Wednesday, the 24th, His Majesty's Plate of 100gs, for four yr olds and upwards; —4-mile heats.

Mr. Durand's b. c. Maidstone, by Beningbrough, 4 yrs old 1 1
Sir E. Knatchbull's b. h. 6 yrs old — — — 2 2

The county Members Plate of 50l. for horses, &c. that never won the value of 20l. at one time; three yr olds, 6st. six yr olds, 9st. 5lb. Mares allowed 2lb.—4-mile heats.

Ld Sondes's b. c. Gift, by Buzzard, 3 yrs old — 1 1
Mr. Morland's ch. c. by Pegasus, 3 yrs old — 2 dr
Mr. Baker's ch. c. Elegant, 3 yrs old — — dis
Mr. Campbell's ch. g. Grog, 6 yrs old — — dis
Mr. Emden's b. f. Gipsy, 3 yrs old, started, and came in first; but having won a Cup of the nominal value of 50l. was deemed disqualified.

On Thursday, the 25th, the City Plate of 50l. for three yr olds, 6st. 12lb. and four yr olds, 8st. 7lb. Fillies allowed 2lb. The winner of a Match this year, carrying 2lb. and of a Plate or Sweepstakes, 4lb. extra.—2-mile heats.

Mr. Emden's b. f. Gipsey, by Guildford, 3 yrs old — 1 1
Ld Sondes's b. c. Gift, 3 yrs old — — — 2 2
Mr. Morland's ch. c. by Pegasus, 3 yrs old — 3 3

Col. Lake's b. g. Arthur O'Bradley, by Mercury, beat Capt. Lovelace's gr. g. Harlequin, by Delpini, 12st. each—a Match for 50gs.

On Friday, the 26th, the County Plate of 50l. for three yr olds, 5st. four yr olds, 7st. 7lb. five yr olds, 8st. 7st. six yr olds, 9st. and aged, 9st. 3lb. Mares allowed 2lb. A winner of one Plate or Sweepstakes this year, carrying 2lb. of two, 4lb. of three, 6lb. extra.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Emden's b. f. Gipsy, by Guildford, 3 yrs old — 1 1
Mr. Watson's ch. h. Trombone, 5 yrs old — — dis
Col. Lake's b. g. Arthur O'Bradley, aged — dis

TEWKESBURY.

TEWKESBURY.

ON Tuesday, August 23d, a Sweepstakes of 10gs each, to which was added 25gs from the Race fund, for three yr olds, carrying 6st. 8lb. four yr olds, 7st. 9lb. five yr olds, 8st. 5lb. six yr olds, 8st. 9lb. and aged, 8st. 11lb.—2-mile heats.

Ld Grey's Edgar, by Trumpator, 5 yrs old — 1 2 1
Mr. Kellermann's ch. f. Mary, 3 yrs old — 3 1 3
Mr. Craven's Frolick, aged 2 3 2

Sweepstakes of 5gs each, to which was added 25gs from the Race fund, for three yr olds, carrying 6st. 4lb. four yr olds, 7st. 5lb. five yr olds, 8st. 1lb. six yr olds, 8st. 8lb. and aged, 8st. 11lb.—heats, once round the Course.

Col. Kingscote's ch. c. by Y. Woodpecker — — 1 1
Mr. Coventry's Jenny Spinner, 6 yrs old — — 4 2
Mr. Lockley's Herschell, 3 yrs old — — — 5 3
Mr. Oldfeild's Matron, 6yrs old 3 4
Mr. Dyott's Eliza, 5 yrs old 2 dr

On Wednesday, the 24th, 50l. for all ages;—4-mile heats.

Hon. T. Coventry's ch. c. Lismahago, by Acacia, 4 yrs old, 8st. 3lb. — 3 1 1
Mr. Stratton's br. g. Banquo, aged, 8st. 8lb. 1 2 4
Mr. Adams's br. g. Clifton (late Grinder) 6 yrs old, 8st. 5lb. — — 4 4 2
Mr. Smith's br. h. Citizen, 6 yrs old, 8st. 11lb. — 2 3 3
Mr. Day's Matron, 6 yrs old, 8st. 3lb. — — dis

EXETER.

ON Tuesday, August 23d, 50l. for any horse, &c. carrying 8st. 7lb. Horses bred in the county of Devon, allowed 3lb.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Lang's br. h. Borringdon, by Twilight — 2 1 1
Mr. Brown's gr. g. Belcher 3 2 2
Mr. Branthwayt's b. h. Fop (lamed) — — 1 dr

A Sweepstakes of 5gs each, 12st.—four miles. (15 Subscribers.)

Mr. Fellowes's Fuss, by Fidget 1
Sir S. Northcote's Badgery 2
Mr. Lyon's g. Chance — 3

On Wednesday, the 24th, 50l. for four yr olds, carrying 10st. 4lb. five yr olds, 11st. 6lb. six yr olds, 12st. and aged, 12st. 2lb.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Fellowes's Fuss, walked over.

On Thursday, the 25th, 50l. Newmarket Cup weights; viz. four yr olds, 7st. 11lb. five yr olds, 8st. 8lb. six yr olds, 8st. 13lb. and aged, 9st.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Fellowes's Fuss, by Fidget, 4 yrs old, 7st. 11lb. 1 1
Mr. Brown's Belcher, aged, 9st. — — — 2 2

READING.

ON Tuesday, August 30th, the three yr old Plate was run for, but as it is not yet decided whether Col. Kingscote's c. by Y. Woodpecker, or Mr. Emden's f. by Guildford, won it, we cannot properly state the particulars.

On Wednesday, the 31st, a Sweepstakes of 15gs each, h. ft. with the 50l. Plate added, for four yr olds, 7st. 6lb. five yr olds, 8st. 1lb. and six yr olds, 8st. 7lb. Mares and geldings allowed 3lb.—2-mile heats.

Mr. Abbey's ch. f. Margery, by John Bull, 4 yrs old 1 1

M.

Mr. Ladbroke's ch. m. Marianne, 5 yrs old — 2 2
Mr. Coventry's ch. c. Lismahago, 4 yrs old — 3 3
Col. Gower's br. m. Nut, by Transit, 4 yrs old — 4 4
Mr. Lefevre's gr. m. by Trentham — — — 5 dr

On Thursday, September 1st, 50l. for three yr olds, 6st. 9lb. four yr olds, 7st. 9lb. five yr olds, 8st. 4lb. six yr *olds*, and aged, 8st. 10lb.—2-mile heats.

Mr. Ladbroke's Marianne, by Mufti, 6 yrs old — — 1 1
Mr. Hyde's b. h. Busbridge, 6 yrs old — — 5 2
Mr. Prince's b. g. Heart of Oak, aged — — 4 3
Mr. Pain's Sally Rockingham, 5 yrs old — — 3 4
Mr. Coventry's ch. m. Jenny Spinner, 6 yrs old — 2 5
Mr. Frogley's b. h. Tom Shuffleton, 5 yrs old — 7 6
Mr. Howdill's b. g. Creeper, by Clarinet, aged — 6 dr

CHESTERFIELD.

On Wednesday, August 31st, the Gold Cup, a Subscription of 5gs each, for all ages;—four miles. (13 Subscribers.)

Mr. Marsh's bl. h. Pilgrim, by Restless, 6 yrs old, 8st. 12lb. 1
Mr. Glossop's f. Rival, by Sir Peter, 3 yrs old, 6st. 3lb. 2
Mr. Sitwell's h. Fieldfare, 5 yrs old, 8st. 3lb. — — 3
Mr. Edward's b. h. Meteor, aged, 9st. — — 4

Fifty Pounds for all ages;—2-mile heats.

Mr. Atkinson's g. Lingcropper, brother to Surprise, by Buzzard, 5 yrs old, 9st. 5lb. — — — 1 1
Mr. Wentworth's ch. h. Joseph, 4 yrs old, 8st. 9lb. 5 2
Mr. Harris's c. Laudanum, 3 yrs old, 7st. 5lb. — 3 3
Mr. Coulson's b. f. sister to Swallow, ditto — 2 4
Mr. Sitwell's b. g. Dart, ditto 4 ds

On Thursday, September 1st, 50l. for all ages;—4-mile heats.

Mr. Denham's b. h. by Walnut, out of Scotia's dam, 6 yrs old — — 1 1
Mr. Sitwell's Fieldfare — 3 2
Mr. Harris's Ormskirk, 4 yrs old — — — 4 3
Mr. Ackers's Handmaid, 3 yrs old — — — 2 dr